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[ONE PENNY.]

THE LATE COUNT WALEWSKI.

HAVING in our last issue given the history of this statesman, we shall here quote the words of a contemporary. The *Post* says:—"The feature which peculiarly distinguished him among the Emperor's advisers was the thorough belief he had that liberal ideas were not only reconcileable with the imperial system of government, but were calculated to strengthen then and establish it beyond all others, and during his public life he never failed to give his influence to encouraging the desire which the Emperor has always entertained to extend the liberties of his people. As President of the Senate, it is true, he was considered to give, if anything, rather too much freedom to the audacious orators of the Opposition, and when the more uncompromising section of the imperial supporters obtained the ascendant he retired from public affairs and has since lived apart from them. The Emperor, however, is known to have regarded him with peculiar affection and confidence, and since, as before his retirement, his influence may be traced in every movement in a liberal direction which has been made by the imperial government. Indeed, his place in the conduct of affairs is and must remain empty, for there is no French statesman who can ever have a chance of filling it. Good men there are no doubt among them, but there is none who has at once the adventitious advantages and the natural gifts which enabled Count Walewski to take and to maintain his great influence over the imperial councils and to leave so strong an impress of his mind upon its acts. His death is a grave loss to the Emperor and only not an irreparable one for France."

The correspondent of a morning journal thus describes the funeral:—

The Boulevards, from the Madeleine to Père la Chaise, exhibited for three hours one continuous stream of people who had assembled to witness Count Walewski's funeral cortege. The whole church was hung with black, relieved by escutcheons bearing the arms and initials of the deceased, whose two sons, Charles and Alexander, were chief mourners. The pall was borne by M. Rouher, Minister of State, Marshal Vaillant, Minister of the Imperial Household and of the Fine Arts, Marquis de Moustier, Minister of Foreign Affairs, Duke de Persigny, member of the Privy Council, M. de Royer, Vice-President of the Senate, and M. Lehmann, President of the Academy of the Fine Arts, of which M. Walewski was a member. The Emperor and Empress were represented by General Fleury, Grand Ecuyer, and Count de Rayneval, one of the Chamberlains. Prince Napoleon and Princess Mathilde were also represented by some members of their households. On the special platform allotted to the Corps Diplomatique, in the church, I noticed, on the front row, Lord Lyons, Djemil Pacha, and the Pope's Nuncio. All the political personages who were in Paris, or able to return in time from the country and abroad, hastened back to respond to the invitation. During the service the singers and musicians from the Opera performed several pieces with admirable feeling and execution. Volleys of artillery announced the beginning and the end of the ceremony, after which the cortege went to Père la Chaise, the *defile* lasting one whole hour; for the highest military honours were rendered to the eminent man so suddenly taken from his family and friends. Almost as well endowed physically as De Morny, and, like him, of Bonaparte origin, Walewski, if he possessed less wit and talent



THE LATE COUNT WALEWSKI.

than the former, was decidedly a man of higher principles. His name was never mixed up in any questionable affair. He came unscathed out of the fiery period of 1852 to 1855; so rare an instance in that time that it gained him the sobriquet of "Salamandre." During these three years Walewski might have secured himself considerable fortune; and it is much to his credit as a statesman of the Second Empire that he was such an exception to the general rule. His attachment to the person of the Sovereign, and the accident of his birth, both gained him easy access to the Emperor's ear; and he used his influence well, never fearing to speak frankly—rather an unusual thing with courtiers. What most distinguished Count Walewski, as a statesman, in the several high offices he filled, more or less ably, were not the brilliant qualities of the orator, but the sterling merit of extreme moderation. Violent and extreme measures were particularly disagreeable to him. He held that, if absolutism was a necessary evil at the commencement, it ought to be replaced as speedily as possible by a régime of law and order. In the Privy Council he often raised his voice to combat a system which, by concentrating all the power in the hands of the Government, made it dangerously responsible. Indeed, these continual

efforts towards political reform were the cause of Walewski's sudden withdrawal from the Presidency. He made several attempts to get M. Emile Ollivier placed upon the Committee on the Press Law. The evening of the day on which the President had brought forward this proposition, M. Welles de la Valette induced the committee to decide upon the exclusion of all Liberal members, and the next day addressed the "bureau" on the subject in the name of the Government. Walewski, who was naturally much annoyed to see M. Mathieu named in the place of M. Ollivier, went immediately to the Emperor and informed him of what had taken place. Upon his Majesty endorsing the course that had been pursued, the Count immediately tendered his resignation. M. Thiers has always professed more than friendship—great esteem—for Count Walewski, who many years ago was attached to his office.

During the Presidency an unavoidable coolness sprang up in the relations between them, but without prejudice to their personal regard for each other. The house that M. Thiers occupies at Saint Germain belonged to Count Walewski, who himself invited the celebrated orator to take up his residence there in summer. Visitors have often been astonished to see in the dining-room two large portraits of the Emperor and Empress, which scarcely harmonise with the independent character of M. Thiers. He, however, knowing the disinterested and sincere devotion the owner of the house felt for the Imperial family, has never seemed at all ill at ease in the company of the pictures. The private life of Count and Countess Walewski underwent no change after his withdrawal from the Presidency. Their salon continued to be a prominent attraction to Parisian society, and was frequented by the Italian and Polish residents. The Count, who, politically speaking, was only lukewarm towards the Italian party, did not conceal the sympathy he felt for Poland. However, the Poles were never satisfied with what he could do for them. It was apropos of this question that a reconciliation was brought about between Walewski and Prince Napoleon, who had not been friends for many years. Prangins, where the Prince passes the summer, and Amphion, where Count Walewski inhabited a small house, are situated on opposite banks of the Lake of Geneva; and during the last two years the neighbours have made frequent visits to each other. I have already told you that Walewski began his career in Paris under the patronage of the Duke of Orleans, who took such a liking to his protégé that he asked the King to make him a peer of France. Louis Philippe, who by no means shared his son's sympathy for the young man, answered, laughing, "You can make him a peer when you are King, to celebrate the happy event." "But, Sir, I have promised—it is a debt!" The King, reviving the celebrated mot, replied, "It is not for the King of the French to pay the debts of the Duke of Orleans." And there the matter ended.

THE SWEDISH POLAR EXPEDITION.

STOCKHOLM, Sept. 30.—The report of Captain Von Otter, commanding the steamer *Sophia* during the expedition to the North Polar regions has been received. The report is dated from the Island of Amsterdam, near Spitzbergen, on the 21st August. Since the despatch of the last report Captain Von Otter and his

officers had been occupied with making scientific and nautical explorations. Four of the scientific men were to start at the date of the letter, with a month's provisions to make still further researches. Arrangements had been made that they should be accompanied by a strong-built boat, with a crew of four, on the north-western isthmus of Spitzbergen, whilst the steamer was to leave for a fortnight to make soundings. Provision was also made in case the steamer should be delayed, for the return of the four explorers to Norway on board a collier which was shortly expected at Spitzbergen.

STOCKHOLM, Oct. 1.—The news published yesterday has now been supplemented by a private letter from Captain Von Otter, dated nine days later (August 30.) The expedition had since the above report proceeded farther on in the direction of Greenland, but were prevented from further progress by an immense field of ice which entirely closed the way. The most northern point, therefore, they had reached was 81° 10' N. There was but little chance of their further advancing for some time. The scientific observations, however, which had been made during the short journey were exceedingly interesting. Thus it was found that several soundings showed a depth of 2,100 fathoms.

When at the Seven Isles, the expedition was informed by a vessel that the German expedition had also been unsuccessful in reaching Greenland or the "Thousand Isles," but had been obliged to return to Hinlopen, although they were still in hopes of being able to proceed from there as far as Giles Land. When Captain Von Otter sent off this letter, the steamer *Sophia* had anchored in Kobbes Bay, intending to steer for Hinlopen and the North East Cape. Several members of the expedition had decided on leaving Kobbes Bay a fortnight later, to return to Sweden.

COURT AND SOCIETY.

Her Majesty has conferred the ribbon of the Order of St. Patrick upon the Marquis of Waterford and the Earl of Erne.

On Thursday the Prince and Princess of Wales visited Glasgow. Their Royal Highnesses the Duke of Edinburgh and Prince Arthur have arrived in London.

Last Saturday the infant son of the Prince and Princess of Teck was baptised at Kensington Palace.

The Right Hon. Gathorne Hardy, M.P., has succeeded the Premier in attendance upon her Majesty at Balmoral.

The Marquis of Hamilton is to be married shortly to Lady Mary Curzon.

THE CESAREWITCH.

A GOOD illustration is given of the start for this celebrated race which came off on Tuesday. The winner was Cecil. A sporting correspondent thus describes the result.

Cecil's Cesarewitch will be remembered as one of the heaviest betting handicaps ever known, and it will probably be a long time before the general body of backers will trust a three-year-old with 8st. 11lb. Blue Gown performed to-day quite in accordance with my anticipations, but I was hardly prepared for the indifferent show made by Lady Raglan, and the Special, who went very "fishy" in the market, however, before the close, and may see a better day. The winner may be said to have had the race in hand a mile from home, but his jockey was in no hurry to bring him, and no lad could have ridden better than Wyatt did. His horse found his most dangerous opponent in Restitution, and those who take the trouble to analyse past performances, and will take notice of to-day's running, will say that Restitution ought to have won the St. Leger, as he probably would have done had he been pulled out well and wanted. He stayed much better than the general run of the King Toms, and displayed far more stamina than the overrated Paul Jones or the sturdy-looking Blueskin, the latter of whom proved the truth of the Brighton Cup running by again finishing a long way ahead of Mr. Hodgson's "steam engine." Blueskin was made too much use of, as was the Spy, but the pair got fourth and fifth, just in the rear of Nelusko, whose party must have regretted their inability to get back the large sums betted against Gondolier, who, according to the trial of Saturday last, would have been upstaged with Cecil. The latter, who is the property of Mr. E. Etches, a cheese factor of Derby, ran in Major Pemberton's colours, and is not a good horse for the ring. Mr. Disraeli was present, riding on horseback in company with Baron Rothschild, and appeared to be highly delighted with the sport, although his friend's horse, Restitution, did not pull off the important race, the Cesarewitch. Those connected with the winner, the Cecil, complain that they were on at a bad price, 9 to 1 being the average. Mr. William Wright, of Covent-garden, worked the best part of the commission, and wins for himself £6,000.

THE AGRICULTURAL HALL.

THE first appearance of Mr. Sims Reeves at the Fairy Palace Concerts drew together one of the most enormous audiences that has ever been assembled within the walls of a concert hall, and, as may be supposed, the welcome given to the great tenor when he stepped upon the platform was demonstratively cordial to an extraordinary degree. Mr. Reeves selected three songs, all of a universally popular kind, with which to please his vast concourse of admiring listeners. These pieces were Bishop's "Pilgrim of Love," Dibdin's grandly pathetic old ditty, "Tom Bowling," and the dramatic sea ballad, "The Bay of Biscay, O!" Each effort was so fine that perhaps only a few out of those present could fairly understand the full extent of its subtle excellencies which are felt rather than defined by those who have frequently compared our greatest English singer with all contemporaries. But every hearer knew at least that the tones and expression went home to his heart, and was competent, if not to criticise, at all events to feel delighted. A rapturous recall was given at the end of each piece, but this great "popular" audience showed more consideration for the physical endurance of their favourite artist than some more "select" gatherings that we have known. A few individuals who tried to insist upon an encore for the "Pilgrim of Love," after Mr. Reeves had responded to his recall by his customary bow, were speedily silenced, and when the great tenor consented to repeat two verses of "Tom Bowling," it was evident that this willingness to oblige was gratefully hailed as an instance of good-humoured compliance rather than regarded in any sense as a compliment conferred upon the singer which he was bound to accept. Mr. J. B. Zerbini accompanied Mr. Reeves upon the pianoforte, and we wish he had been provided with a more pleasant toned instrument. Mdlle. Liebhart sang Balfe's "I dreamt that I dwelt in marble halls," and being recalled, gave the everlasting "Home, sweet home," which, either with strange inconsistency, or intentional fitness, we hardly know which, is pounced upon by every foreign singer who has any acquaintance with the English language. Mdlle. Liebhart adopts the ultra-lachrymose style of drowning out this song, which, so rendered, becomes a very dolorous lament indeed. Mr. Levy's solo on the cornet-a-piston, and Mr. Young's variations on the "Carnival of Venice," played upon the piccolo, were the chief instrumental features of the evening. The orchestral *chef-d'œuvre* was an arrangement of airs from "Trovatore," with solo passages for the leading performers. Mr. Hughes's finely-mastered ophocleide was displayed to great advantage during this piece.

THE NEW CHIEF SECRETARY.—Ireland has had many clogs upon her; but now, for an agreeable change, she has got a Patten, and one very likely to fit her.

HOME AND DOMESTIC.

A RISING PLACE.—During the revision of the polling lists in East Kent it transpired that for many years there has not been a single voter in the parish of Leaveland; but it has at length obtained the honour of a share in the election of members for the county—the claim of Mr. Thomas Smith for a house and land there being allowed by the barrister.

SHOCKING ACCIDENT AT AN AUCTION.—At an auction held in Roscrea on Thursday, the flooring of a room gave way, and more than one hundred men and women were mixed up in the dust and broken fragments. A Mr. James Bennett had his leg shattered to pieces, and a man named Doran had his ribs broken. It was frightful to see young women leaping out through the windows, and more of them taken from under the flooring. Several men and women are much injured.

ESCAPE OF A LUNATIC.—A few days ago a man named Turner escaped from the Broadmoor Criminal Lunatic Asylum. The prisoner had been confined in that establishment since his acquittal of the murder of his wife on the ground of insanity, and it appears that while engaged with a dust cart outside the building he contrived to divert the attention of the attendant, and got off, and has not been recaptured. Persons living in the neighbourhood are naturally very uncomfortable about the matter, for he is said to be a very powerful man, about 6ft. 2in. in height, and it is supposed that he has taken shelter in the woods.

A HUMAN LEG AND FOOT FOUND.—On Sunday afternoon a human leg and foot were found by a boy in a yard in Cromer-street. The boy handed it to a police-constable, who took it to the station-house, and Dr. Paul, the divisional surgeon, examined it, and found it to be part of a human leg and foot which had been amputated evidently by some one well skilled in the art of surgery. The belief of Dr. Paul was that the severed member had been thrown away as an act of practical joking, and if this was done by a member of the medical profession, it was most disgraceful to him, and to the common feelings of humanity.

LAMBETH BATHS WINTER MEETINGS.—It is now definitely fixed that these interesting gatherings shall commence on Saturday, November 7, and the subsequent series of meetings will consist of instructive and pleasing entertainments on the Mondays scientific lectures on Tuesdays, religious services on Wednesdays, temperance meetings on Thursdays, popular lectures and public meetings on Fridays, and on Saturdays newspaper readings. The whole will be, as usual, under the general superintendence of the Rev. G. M. Murphy. It is hoped that Samuel Morley, Esq., who is so deeply interested in these meetings, and whose liberality called them into existence may preside at the opening meeting.

SOUTH LONDON WORKING CLASSES INDUSTRIAL EXHIBITION, 1869.—The Earl of Shaftesbury, the Right Hon. W. E. Gladstone, M.P., John Bright, Esq., M.P., the Lord Mayor Elect, and Thomas Twining, Esq., of Twickenham, have become patrons of the forthcoming exhibition to be held at the Lambeth Baths in March next. Mr. Gladstone says he consents with pleasure, "relying on the good judgment and care which were shown on the former occasions of the Working Men's exhibitions." Lord Shaftesbury says:—"I shall be very happy to appear as before among my friends in Lambeth, and I shall be ready to do anything in my power to promote their excellent undertaking."

RIOT AT CROYDON.—On Monday the arrival of a large number of coastguards to attend the pleasure fair added to the ill-feeling already prevailing at Croydon, in consequence of the suppression of the fair. A large mob assembled, and remained pretty quiet until the evening, when about six o'clock they commenced breaking the windows of the magistrates' clerk's office, and those of the magistrates residing in the town. While outside the house of Mr. T. R. Edridge (one of the magistrates who declared the fair illegal), that gentleman came out and seized a lad who had thrown a stone at the door-lamp. Mr. Edridge was immediately knocked down and kicked, but he was not very seriously injured. The mob then commenced stoning the police, who, after drawing their cutlasses, were compelled to retreat. The arrival of eighty additional police from London, shortly afterwards, awed the mob, and, after smashing a few more windows, they dispersed.

FOUND DROWNED IN REGENT'S PARK.—An inquest was held on Monday by Dr. Hardwicke, at the Buffalo Head Tavern, Buxton-road, on the body of a woman, name unknown, who was discovered in the ornamental water, Regent's Park, in a drowning state, on Tuesday night last. The unfortunate woman was first seen by a passer-by, who called the attention of one of the park constables to her. The latter plunged into the water, and succeeded in bringing her to shore alive, but she subsequently died from the effects of the immersion. A verdict of "Found drowned" was recorded, and the coroner remarked upon the anomalous state of the law in regard to saving life. He could have awarded the constable a sum of £5, if he had merely recovered the lifeless body, but he had no power to give any reward for actually saving a person alive. The deceased was a stout, well-nourished woman, about forty years of age. She had a wedding ring on her finger, 6jd. in her pocket, but no document or anything to lead to her identification.

FOREIGN BURGGLARS IN ENGLAND.—Augusta Blanc, a Frenchman; Francis Solini and Frances Anni, Italians; and Joshua Bleisler, a German, were yesterday charged, at the Barnet Petty Sessions, with burglary; and Louise Mettirier and Eliza Turner were charged with receiving the stolen property. On the evening of the 3rd ult. a burglary was committed at Copthall, Tottenham, the residence of Mrs. Kirby, and silver plate and other property to the value of £60 stolen. The shutters of the drawing-room were forced, and a hole drilled through the door large enough to admit a hand to undo the fastenings. Some wearing apparel, belonging to Mr. R. Mortimer, a visitor at the hall, was amongst the property stolen. When information was communicated to the police they were fortunate enough to capture several of the prisoners with some of the stolen articles in their possession. At the lodgings of the prisoners a further discovery was made of the missing articles, but no portion of the plate has been recovered. A young woman gave evidence showing the complicity of the whole of the prisoners, and the case was then remanded.

DR. JAMES HOGG, the oculist, in his manual of Ophthalmoscopic surgery, affirms that the photographic process is a true analogue of the physical part of vision. The prepared plate is called sensitive, so, too, the expansion of the optic nerve within the eye. Light falling upon a plate prepared for photography will set up a galvanic current. Does not this also suggest itself as an illustration of the process of vision? Light impinging on the retina determines within it a chemical change, which determines in the optic nerve its force. This force sets up in the brain an action of the same order as that in the retina. Hence, again, originates a force which, conveyed back to the eye, sets up a third time a change (in the iris) which causes contraction of the pupil. The same author informs us that by the aid of the ophthalmoscope diseases of the brain may be detected by the condition of the eye. Thus, through the intervention of that simple but wonderful instrument, enabling the surgeon to discover what Dr. Forbes Winslow terms "Obscure Diseases of the Brain," which would otherwise elude detection.

CAME-KEEPERS.—People who don't send you any. Friends at a distance please accept this intimation.—*Judy*.

FOREIGN AND GENERAL.

Mr. SEWELL repudiates the report of a contemplated protectorate of Mexico.

THE *Semaphore* of Marseilles states that Queen Isabella will shortly leave Pau for Paris.

A GREAT rise of the Rhône, Saône, and Doubs is reported. Floods are apprehended.

THE Count de Montemolin, grandson of Don Carlos, is said to have arrived in Spain in order to promote his pretensions to the throne.

THE town of Stanislaw, near Lemberg, in Galicia, has been almost totally destroyed by fire. The town hall, prison, several churches, and some hundreds of houses have been burnt down.

THE Court of Appeal of Madrid held a formal sitting on the 30th ult., and after removing the portrait of the Queen from the tribunal declared would continue to administer justice in the name of the nation.

A PETITION has been prepared and is extensively signed to be presented to both houses of Parliament soon after the Session begins, praying for an inquiry into the mal-administration of the consular service in Egypt.

COUNTING 4s. 2d. to the dollar, the debt of the United States on the first of September last was £550,678,392, an increase of £193,756 since the 1st of January; and the expenditure for the month of August seems to have been at the rate of £88,000,000 a year.

ACCORDING to the *Epogue*, Queen Isabella has received an autograph letter from the Pope, in which the Sovereign Pontiff offers her spiritual consolation, and exhorts her not to give way to discouragement in presence of the deplorable events which are taking place in Spain.

RUSSIA pursues her policy of incorporation in Poland. The Polish provinces on the right bank of the Vistula are to be incorporated with the neighbouring Russian provinces, and the Polish provinces on the left bank are to be united under the title of the Government of the Vistula.

THE *Opinion* states that the Pope has sent a telegraphic despatch to Queen Isabella offering her hospitality at Rome. Preparations for her reception have commenced at the Farnese Palace, and the steam corvette *Concezone* has received orders to leave Civita Vecchia in order to be placed at her Majesty's disposal.

THE Emperor Napoleon III. is represented as at once mortified and pleased with the Spanish revolution, the former feeling resulting from his partiality for the Spanish alliance; the latter from the fact that it has directed public attention in France from Prussia.

A DECREE of the Madrid Revolutionary Junta announces that it is devising "means to provide employment" for artisans out of work; another decree changes the names of the principal streets: thus the Plaza Isabella is to be called Plaza Prim, and the famous Plaza d'Orient is to be changed to Plaza de la Marina.

A MADRID correspondent of the *Independence* anticipates an interregnum of five or six months, to be followed by the appointment of a foreign sovereign. He anticipates that the choice of the nation will devolve on the King of Portugal, possibly on the Belgian Prince, or even on "one of the sons of the Queen of England."

ALL the Madrid journals which had suspended their publication have re-appeared since the revolution. The *Nueva Iberia* has resumed its original title of the *Iberia*, and the editor of the *Democracia*, who had been condemned to different terms of imprisonment, amounting in all to one hundred and two years, has been restored to liberty.

GENERAL PEZUELA.—A telegram dated Madrid, Oct. 5, says that General Pezuela, Conde de Cheste, the Captain General of Madrid, has not escaped to France, and that he is at Vittoria, having given in his adhesion to the Provisional Government. During his flight from Barcelona, while passing the fortress of Lerida on the railway, he was fired upon by the insurgents, but of six shots none took effect.

THE IMPERIAL INTERVIEW WITH THE QUEEN OF SPAIN.—An eye-witness, describing the interview between the Emperor and Empress and the Queen of Spain, says:—"The adieux were short, silent, and melancholy. The Emperor was impassable, the Empress could not conceal her tears, the Prince Imperial seemed lost in astonishment; the Queen made futile attempts to smile; the little King bustled about to conceal his emotion; the suite had an air of consternation."

WE learn from Rome that the news of the Spanish insurrection has nowhere produced so much sensation as at the Farnese Palace, where everything had been prepared for a counter revolution at Naples and in Sicily. Seeing the success of the insurgents in Spain become more and more certain, Francis II. was convinced that the time was not exactly favourable to his enterprise, and all the Legitimist country gentlemen, who for some time past had been returning to Naples and Sicily, received orders not to incur any risk, as there was reason to fear that the effects of the anti-Bourbon movement in Spain might be felt in Italy.—*Journal de Paris*.

THE attitude of the whites in the Southern States of the American Union gives little hope of speedy reconstruction and prosperity. In several of the States the local legislatures have refused to allow coloured men, even octoroons, although legally elected, to sit in the State assemblies; the result of this conduct is the exasperation of the coloured population of these States, of the loyal party in the North, and their representatives in Congress. The planters of the South generally seem disposed to resist the newly acquired privileges of the coloured people, which the liberals of the North are determined to maintain, if necessary, by force of arms. In only a few States of the South does there appear to be any profit gained by the experience of the late war, and the policy of the President encourages the hope entertained, that the liberal purposes of the North may at last be frustrated. This is really the aspect of the political situation in the United States.

THERE can be little doubt that the idea has entered into the minds of many Spaniards, and among them men of influence, that Prince Alfred of England would be an acceptable candidate for the throne. It is scarcely necessary to say that there are objections to this which are insurmountable. The relation of the Prince to Saxe Coburg, small as the duchy is, would preclude the thought, and France would no more consent to Prince Alfred's sovereignty of Spain than England would permit that of the Prince Imperial or Prince Napoleon. At present there is no claimant for the Spanish throne, nor can any one be thought of for whom a claim might be urged with any probability of success. If royalty is to continue in the country, perhaps some obscure German Prince may be found, who will ascend to the seat of dignity without offending neighbouring Powers.

NO MORE PILLS OR ANY OTHER MEDICINE.—Health by Du Barry's delicious Revalenta Arabica Food, which cures dyspepsia, indigestion, cough, asthma, consumption, debility, constipation, diarrhoea, palpitation, nervous, bilious, liver, and stomach complaints. Cure No. 68,413.—"Rome, July 21, 1866. The health of the Holy Father is excellent, especially since, abandoning all other remedies, he has confined himself entirely to Du Barry's Food, and his holiness cannot praise this excellent food too highly."—*Gazette*. Du Barry and Co., No. 77, Regent-street, London, W. In tins, at 1s. 1½d.; 1lb., 2s. 9d.; 12lbs., 22s.; 21lbs., 40s. [ADVT].

MUSIC AND THE DRAMA.

LYCEUM.

It is twenty-nine years, almost to a week, since a play was produced in London from the pen of the author of "Pelham," under the title of the "Sea Captain." The cast was a grand one, and included Macready, Phelps, Mrs. Warner, and Miss Helen Faucit; but, nevertheless, the adventure was anything but a success. The small wits of the day made fun of its fine bits, and even greater wits did not lose the opportunity. Thackeray himself found in it materials for one of the best hits in his "Yellow Plush Papers." So the "Sea Captain" was withdrawn; and, but for "Richelieu," and the "Lady of Lyons," and "Money," men would have said that its author was only another example of a great novelist who was deficient in the dramatic faculty. But the wonderful success of the three plays we have named made it all the more strange that the "Sea Captain" should have miscarried. A respectable minority of critics maintained that, with fair play, it would, and ought to, have lived. But it was taken back; and now another generation is asked to pronounce its opinion on the "Sea Captain," revised in accordance with the ripper mind of its author, "entirely re-written" by him, but not so far altered that those who saw it produced three decades ago can fail to recognise it under the name of the "Rightful Heir."

"The world is his who knows but how to wait." The "Sea Captain" failed; The "Rightful Heir" must be a success. Not only must be, but is. The reception that it met with on Saturday night at the hands of one of the largest audiences ever seen in the Lyceum Theatre left no doubt upon the subject. He whom men identified with his first hero is amply repaid for the original disappointment of his hopes; as one said on Saturday, "Pelham is avenged." The "Sea Captain" is not included in the authorised edition of Lord Lytton's dramatic works; but no collection of his writings will for the future be complete without the text of the "Rightful Heir."

SADLER'S WELLS.

On Saturday evening last "Romeo and Juliet" was revived at this theatre under the management of Miss Hazlewood, who impersonated the heroine of the tragedy. Mr. J. H. Fitzpatrick assuming the character of Romeo. Miss Hazlewood has been accused of making innovations in presenting this play to the public according to her ideas of the true reading, and to the accusation she has replied that "the popular opinion may be the correct one, but it is not hers." Without discussing whether the introduction of "conceived" sensations into Shakespeare's plays be proper or strictly permissible, it may be stated with perfect fairness that the tragedy as presented on Saturday was received with great and unequivocal satisfaction by a crowded house. If pleasing a large audience indicates good judgment in producing "Romeo and Juliet" as it was presented, then Miss Hazlewood can lay claim to having achieved success. One incident, however, the introduction of a transparency to resemble Tybalt's spectre "to intensify the situation" had just the reverse effect—it produced laughter. Mr. J. H. Fitzpatrick played Romeo with much energy, and Miss Hazlewood performed the part of Juliet with grace, ease, and feeling. Mr. J. H. Loomie, as Friar Lawrence, did the character justice. The play was extremely well mounted, and the studied effects carried out to advantage in many instances. Miss Hazlewood was loudly called for several times during the evening, and at the conclusion of the piece she bowed her acknowledgments in reply to an enthusiastic and general recall. The sensational drama of "London by Gaslight" concluded the evening's entertainment.

THE AMPHITHEATRE.

GYMNASTIC wonders follow each other in rapid succession at the Holborn Amphitheatre, and the proprietors proclaim themselves anxious, above all, to place before the public entertainments, not only of high quality, but also possessing the undoubted charm of novelty. There is always one particular star in the company, and the chief luminary for the present is a young athlete named Avolo. He is not quite new to London, having performed for a short time at the Albion. Avolo is unrivalled as a performer on the horizontal bars, and the entertainment he is now giving is a truly astonishing exhibition of strength and dexterity. Personal appearance is a consideration, and in this particular Avolo is highly favoured. An easy, graceful, and gentlemanly manner is not incompatible with the fleshings and other insignia of acrobaticism, and in everything Avolo attempts there is a degree of finish very rarely approached by his contemporaries. He turns somersaults from the bars (four in number), and terminates his flights by an extraordinarily closed double revolution. The grand feat is, of course, the swing from one bar to the other until the last is reached, and this very difficult exploit is performed with a precision not to be surpassed. Avolo is received with the most flattering applause, and it cannot be doubted that his success will be as perfect as that achieved by his predecessor Onra. The programme arranged by Messrs. McCallum and Charman remains substantially unaltered, though a total change is impending, and the admirers of the high school of equestrianism will shortly be enabled to witness the performances of a company the like of which has not been seen in London for many years. We allude thus particularly to the Carré troupe. The date of the first appearance of these artistes, with a stud of thirty horses, will be found in another part of this Journal; and from the universally-admitted excellence of this troupe it may be fairly expected their debut will be an important event in the annals of equestrianism. Amongst the performers specially deserving of mention are Herr Oscar Carré, Herr Adolph Carré, Mlle. Amalia Salamonska, M. and Madame Kremlish, M. and Madame Dillias, and M. Burgess. Our readers may be pleased to hear that the race-horse, Padishah, has been most generously presented to the proprietors of the Amphitheatre by Earl Rivers. The horse is now being carefully trained by Mr. Alfred Bradbury, one of the most accomplished equestrians of the day.

CRYSTAL PALACE.

THE first concert of the winter season was given on Saturday, and as may be surmised, the unfavourable weather had a serious effect on the attendance. The concert commenced with Weber's "Oberon" overture, and the Symphony performed was Mendelssohn's in A major, known as the "Italian." With every succeeding year the Winter Concerts have increased in popularity, and on the warrant of the highly-interesting announcements made by Mr. Grove, the Secretary, it may be prognosticated this thirteenth series will, if possible, eclipse those gone before. The orchestra is on the same extensive and complete scale as heretofore, and the execution of Mendelssohn's wonderful Symphony was literally faultless. It is hardly too much to say that at the Crystal Palace these grand orchestral works are to be heard in a state of perfection not to be paralleled elsewhere. In accordance with the plan which has long given satisfaction, the programme of yesterday contained one *bona fide* novelty. This was a Festival Overture in F by R. Volkmann, a musician now residing near Pesth, and held in great esteem by the learned among the musical Germans. Herr Volkmann commences his work with an Andante, broadly and majestically written. The subject of the Allegro is hardly of a captivating nature. The overture is richly scored, and is the composer's latest work. A jubilant character in the music might be looked for, and no listener could charge Herr Volkmann with a lack of vehemence. Herr E. Pauer, always a neat and finished pianist, played Chopin's "Andante Spianato and Grande Polonaise" (Op. 22). His delicacy of touch was particularly noticeable in the Andante. The Polonaise is frequently given in public

without orchestral accompaniments. These were, however, restored yesterday, to the infinite gain of the composition, and in strict justice to Chopin's original genius. Herr E. Pauer afterwards played his own solos, "La Cascade," and a "Galop de Concert." The former is extensively known to amateurs, and is a charming specimen of the modern romantic school. Mlle. Sternberg sang the two very opposite compositions, Beethoven's scena, "Ah! perfido," and Rossini's cavatina, "Bel raggio." The young lady was more successful in the first than in the second solo. She was warmly applauded in both. Her sympathies appear to be less with music of the Italian than the German school. Mr. Vernon Rigby sang "Dalla sua pace," from "Don Giovanni," and, accompanied by Herr Pauer, gave Schubert's exquisite melody, "Ständchen," and Schumann's "Widmung." Among the events to come during the series of Winter Concerts are Schubert's Symphony in G, No. 6, MS. (the entire work to be played for the first time), the music of his operetta, "Die Versuchungen," and his "Miriam's Siegesgesang," a chorus (performed for the first time) from Mendelssohn's "Lorely," and other of his works, Handel's "Ode to St. Cecilia," and Beethoven's "Mount of Olives," and the ballet music of "Prometheus." These are but a few of the compositions of special interest to be given in the course of the season. The series of 1868-9 has commenced well, and the arrangements made must be regarded as eminently satisfactory.

THE ORIENTAL.

MORE room has been gained for the patrons of this thriving establishment, and almost the last vestige of the old Music Hall arrangements of the place has been obliterated by the removal of the ledges at the back of the seats, on which the visitors used to place the vessels containing the drinks supplied to them. The entertainments, however, continue to be of quite a miscellaneous character. They commence and close with comic dramatic sketches, which are sustained by the pleasing and ladylike Miss Willis, Miss Lottie Reynolds, a clever and vivacious actress; Mr. Clingan Jones, a highly vigorous and amusing comedian; Messrs. Frank Melrose and Harry Simpson, who are energetic and effective actors; and by Mr. H. Franklin, who has long occupied here the double post of chairman at the concert and superintendent of the acting of the regular dramatic pieces. On Monday evening last Herr Schulze made his first appearance here in his entertainment entitled "Masks and Faces." His representations comprised the illustrations of various temperaments by the changes in his countenance, his exhibition of the hirsute peculiarities of persons of different classes and nations, which he effects by throwing shadows upon his face, and his personation of numerous typical individuals, which he accomplishes by placing his head in apertures in pictures, which are without faces till he makes them out of his own. His entertainment, which is very novel and clever, appeared to afford great gratification to the audience. Mr. Michael Abrahams has strengthened the singing portion of his company by the engagement of Miss Emma Mowbray, whose lively pleasing manners and skill as a serio-comic vocalist, are gaining for her here the admiration and applause which she has long been accustomed to secure in other places. Another new member of the Oriental staff is Mr. Joe Colvard, who is a respectable looking and highly interesting performer. He has a smiling countenance, is extremely lively in his action, and sings in a rousing, ringing style. His songs "I'll tell your wife," "All that glitters is not gold," a motto song, and a well written one in which he makes mirth at the expense of Mrs. Borrodale, were given with an amount of vigour and humour which appeared to be much appreciated by the sea folk and other visitors present. Mr. W. West, of stump oratory celebrity, and Miss Emma West, the fair and sparkling vocalist, who accompanies this dapper droll, have recently joined here and appear nightly with great success. Miss Marie Barclay, of whose excellent ballad and comic singing we have before spoken in terms of just praise, continues here, and her popularity appears to be increasing. Mr. Paddy Hyde, a good Irish vocalist and dancer, also secures a warm welcome, and comes in for a large share of applause. The improving state of business in this locality seems to have had a good effect on this place, for on the night of our journey thitherward, it was well filled with an audience of a respectable appearance and an orderly character.

THEATRICAL AND MUSICAL GOSSIP.

THE opening of the Adelphi is announced for the 17th inst. The Duke of Edinburgh arrived in London on Tuesday, and went to the Strand Theatre in the evening. The new Globe Theatre will open with a comedy in five acts. Miss Clara Louise Kellogg has arrived with her parents in New York. The erection of a new theatre is contemplated upon the Boulevard Hausmann, opposite the hotel of M. Demidoff. The opening of the Prince Alfred Theatre (late Marylebone), has been postponed until to-night. Mrs. Lane has returned to the Britannia, and has appeared in a new piece specially written for her. La Pietra del Paragone, one of Rossini's early operas, but not by any means his "first effort," as stated by some of our contemporaries, has just been revived at Florence without much success.

The Prince of Wales's relies safely upon the attraction of Mr. Tom Robertson's comedy, "Society," preceded by that dramatic eccentricity entitled "Atchi"; and as the Queen's Mr. Byron's "Lancashire Lass" has not diminished in attraction.

It is reported that Mr. Buckstone and his company, late so successful at Manchester, have made a six-nights engagement at the Standard theatre, which is one of the finest in the world, although situated in an obscure and disagreeable locality.

There is, just at present, a hull in theatrical affairs, the ventures recently made by various managers having proved so successful that no change is deemed necessary. The houses at Drury-lane have been great, and Mr. Andrew Halliday's "King of Scots," a masterly adaptation of "The Fortunes of Nigel," is in a fair way of attaining a long run.

At the Princess's, the cleverly constructed and elaborately mounted drama "After Dark" is filling the theatre to overflowing. "A Charming Pair," and the new farce, "Master Jones's Birthday," are placed respectively before and after the drama, and this capital programme will probably carry the management triumphantly onwards to Christmas.

We understand that Mr. Mapleson has now given up all idea of becoming lessee of the Alexandra Theatre and Opera House at Liverpool, though he will give a series of Italian operatic performances there this month. The directors have, however, found a new lessee in the person of Mr. Edward Saker, who is well known and highly respected in Liverpool as one of the most rising comedians of the day.

"Blow for Blow," at the Holborn, is a legitimate and deserved success, and the distinguished place Mr. H. J. Byron now holds as a dramatist is considerably strengthened by this cleverly written piece.

The Royalty, under the popular management of Miss Oliver, appears to have entered upon a new lease of vigorous life, and Mr. Burnand's last burlesque, "The Rise and Fall of Richard the Third," now goes merrily on from beginning to end, and its absurd situations are uproariously applauded.

"The Conquest of Magdala" is still an attraction at Astley's, and Mr. J. A. Cave proved himself wise in his generation when he revived Moncrieff's "Scamps of London." The Britannia, Grecian, and Standard programmes have not been altered in any important particular.

The interest is well sustained in most of the great music-halls now so numerous in London. Probably the Albion and the Canterbury take the lead. The London Pavilion and the Marylebone have been attended by overflowing audiences. The Raglan was enhanced by an amateur prize competition.

The programme at the comfortable little Strand, generally considered to be the home of burlesque, is unchanged—"Sisterly Service," "The Field of the Cloth of Gold," and "Marriage at Any Price," being sufficient to draw good houses. An *apropos* farce called "Beautiful for Ever" is underlined, and the Strand authorities are fortunate in having been the first to make use of the celebrated Bond-street quotation or motto.

We hear from Paris that velocipedes, so successful in the Champs Elysées, are about to make their appearance on the stage. At the Athénée, in a piece which has long been in preparation, which is to be called "Le Petit Poucet," Léonce and Mdlle. Lassey are to enter on velocipedes and sing a duet. At the Gaité, in "Nos Enfants," M. Gaillard is to move about on a velocipede, which he is said to handle with remarkable skill; while at the Menus Plaisirs, in "Les Croqueuses de Pommes," no less than twelve velocipedes will be introduced.

The plot of M. Flotow's new opera, "The Two Composers," appears, from a short sketch given in several of the French papers, to be of the very slightest. A certain Kapellmeister, attached to some German princelet, is so jealous of rivalry that it is the object of his life to keep all other composers at a distance, but he is induced by his daughter to retain the services of a young musician of talent, and he ends by bringing out his rival's opera and giving his sanction to a union with his child. It is said that the librettist, M. Genée, has had a hand in the composition of the music, in order that the title of the opera may be doubly justified. Surely this is laborious trifling.

Musical critics and others (says a contemporary) may be interested to learn that the libretto to Meyerbeer's "Africaine," supposed to have been written in French, is, to a great extent, in reality due to the prolific German pen of Madame Birch-Pfeiffer, among whose papers the original has been found. Most galling to her must have been the fact that her work, altered and "mutilated" as it was by the French translator, was in this last shape retranslated into German. However, there is a justice in these things. The late indefatigable female dramatist has made most of her money out of other people's brains. Thus, the only really good drama by which she will be remembered—viz., "Dorf and Stadt," is, literally and bodily, Auerbach's "Lorte," as has been made notorious by the unsuccessful action the latter brought against his pirate some years ago.

"Les Inutiles," a four act comedy, by M. Cadol, produced at the Théâtre de Cluny, is rather a treatise on political economy than a drama. M. Cadol's text appears to be a Chinese proverb, "When one man is idle one man starves." His hero is a young nobleman, who has exhausted his estate by a long course of fast living. Driven at length to take refuge in the country, he finds himself, in consequence of his poverty, unable to realise all the benevolent schemes which arise in his mind. He learns at length that the money on which he has lived for some time past has not, as he supposed, been wrung from his estates, but has been supplied by his brother-in-law, a man he has treated with cool contempt. That brother now needs help he cannot afford. Resolutions to work hard for the future are formed, and a marriage to a country heiress enables him to furnish immediate proof of their sincerity. The comedy was successful.

WHALEERS OFF THE COAST OF GREENLAND.

TWO danger and hardships attendant on the whale fishery are well known; but the class of vessels engaged in the pursuit are not so familiar to the eye of many of our readers. We therefore refer them to the engraving on page 661, which is taken from Mr. Carmichael's admirable picture of "Whaleers off the Coast of Greenland," which has been acknowledged as truthful in all its details.

In connection with the subject of this northern scene, we may state that intelligence received at Gotha (Oct. 4), of the progress of the Swedish Expedition to the North Pole says that the highest latitude at which observations were taken was 80°52', which it reached on the 30th of August, and it is believed the expedition has been as far as lat. 81°10'. Soundings were taken north of Spitzbergen Sea, showing the depth to be over 2,100 fathoms, or nearly 15,000 feet.

CRICKET.

ELEVEN OF MIDDLESEX V. TWENTY-TWO CLOWNS.

On Tuesday shortly after twelve o'clock, play in this novel match was resumed at the Middlesex County Ground, Islington. The showery state of the weather affected the attendance, and more than once interrupted the play. From 39 the Clowns raised their score to 63, but one moiety of them were cyphers in the account. Paul Herring played with a bat nearly as wide as his wicket. Horne bowled three wickets in one over. The innings closed shortly after two o'clock. At dinner-time the Eleven had lost three of their best wickets for 26 runs. There were no less than 25 Clowns fielding during the innings, their costumes and attitudes were most grotesque, and at the fall of each wicket their captain, Mr. Holland, shouted "Over," and forthwith there was a general shower of somersaults, which the spectators seemed to enjoy amazingly. As usual, Absolon's proved the toughest wicket, but all were disposed of for 54 shortly before 4.30, leaving the Clowns 75 to get to win. Simpson and Barrington "collared" the bowling, and were not parted till they had got the larger half of the runs. Bayley and Dacco were well in when the game and stumps were drawn in favour of the Clowns at a quarter-past five.

IMPORTANT TORPEDO EXPERIMENTS.—Some officers of engineers have just been making experiments at Antwerp as to a means of defending the passes of the Scheldt by a system of torpedoes placed in three lines, the explosion of which is regulated by the use of a camera obscura. The instrument is fixed at a certain point, and whenever a ship passes over it, its image is reflected on the mirror at the camera. When the image arrives at a certain determined point, the electric current is applied, and the explosion takes place immediately. The mines are numbered, and each has a corresponding mark in the chamber. The method of observation is simple and sure, and was adopted for the defence of Venice in the late Italian war. The trials succeeded perfectly, and are soon to be repeated on a larger scale.

MYSTERIOUS DISAPPEARANCE.—Mrs. Hockings, a woman of excellent character, living in Burton-street, Higher Brixham, who has several grown-up sons and daughters, got up as usual on the morning of last Tuesday week, lighted the fire, and prepared breakfast for the family, being apparently cheerful and well. She sent her youngest son to fetch some milk. Whilst he was gone she disappeared, and has not since been seen by any of her friends. She appears to have dressed herself in her best clothes, and to have taken with her a change of dress. She is 51 years of age, a member of the Independent Church of Brixham, has never given any indications of mental derangement, and was on the best of terms with her family, who, aided by the police, have sought in vain to discover her whereabouts. The poor woman has since been found at Bridgewater, to which place she wandered in temporary insanity.

NOTHING NEW UNDER THE SUN.—The Blue-coat Boy must have been in existence in Cicero's time, for of whom else can he be speaking when he says, "Nullo imbri, nullo frigore, adduci ut capite aperto sit?"

THE SPANISH REVOLUTION.

GENERAL PRIM arrived at Barcelona, and met with an enthusiastic reception. The greatest harmony prevailed among the liberals of all shades. General Prim would proceed to Madrid.

The Junta at Valencia issued a proclamation terminating with the words, "Long live liberty and national sovereignty; down with the Bourbons." The *Opinion National* learns that, in consequence of the late events in Spain, France is about to offer concessions to Italy. General Menabrea is expected in Paris shortly to consult upon this question. The protest of Queen Isabella against the Spanish revolution is dated Pau, Sept. 30. It declares that neither the force to which her Majesty has ceded, nor the acts of a revolutionary government, can in any way prejudice the integrity of her right or compromise her position. Still less the revolutions of assemblies which are formed necessarily under furious and demagogic pressure, and under conditions of manifest violence upon the consciences and will of the people.

A letter from Madrid says that in the elections for the Central Junta the democratic party obtained a majority over the Unionists and Progressists. It adds that Marshal Serrano and General Prim are quite agreed that the movement should preserve a moderate Progressist character.

A Ministry has been constituted as follows:—Marshal Serrano, Duke de la Torre, President of the Council without portfolio; Senor Castella, Minister of Commerce; Admiral Topete, Minister of Marine; Senor Aguirre, Minister of Justice; General Prim, Minister of War; Senor Olozaga, Minister of Foreign Affairs; Senor Madoz, Minister of Finance.

Marshal Serrano was received on his arrival at the railway station by the members of the Provisional Junta and popular deputations. He made his entry on horseback, accompanied by seven generals, and great enthusiasm was manifested, the cortège being compelled to proceed at a walking pace on account of the crowd. The windows were crowded by ladies waving their handkerchiefs.

hand to the English people, who gained their liberty two centuries ago. The Austrians and the Bourbons stifled our vitality. Now we are emerging from the ditch into which they had hurled us. We have not effected this our resurrection to relapse into our ancient errors, but to accept and adopt all the progress in rational and moral order made by those peoples who, before our time, have burst the chains under which they groaned. The Junta thanks the noble sons of Albion.

The following notice has been sent by the Provisional Junta to the President of the Tribunal at Madrid:

The Provisional Junta, recognising the importance of the administration of justice not being impeded in any way, both to punish crime and also to defend the interests of the citizens, and until the appointment of the Junta who are to govern Madrid by virtue of the free vote of all the citizens, you are directed to make all fitting arrangements for rendering prompt and efficacious justice to all. The decisions shall be delivered in the name of the nation, and a form will be drawn up which you are to forward to all the judges in your district.

Subjoined is the text of the ex-Queen's protest:—

A conspiracy unexampled in the history of Europe has precipitated Spain into the horrors of anarchy. Those forces which the nation has always so liberally maintained, and whose services I have always been glad to reward, have forgotten their glorious past, and, violating the most sacred obligations, have drawn the sword against their country, and brought upon her days of mourning and desolation. The cry raised by the rebels in the Bay of Cadiz, and repeated in some provinces by a portion of the army, re-echoes in the hearts of the great majority of Spaniards as the sound portending a tempest which will imperil the interests of religion, the foundations of legitimacy and right, and the honour and independence of Spain.

The lamentable series of defections, the incredible acts of disloyalty which have been committed in so short a time, wound my

against all the principles which constitute the life and soul of the Spanish nation. Liberty in its unbounded expansion, attacking the Catholic unity, the monarchy, and the legal exercise of power, disturb family life, destroys the sanctity of the domestic hearth, and gives the death-blow to virtue and patriotism.

If you think that the Crown of Spain, worn by a Queen who has had the good fortune to associate her name with the political and social regeneration of the State, is the symbol of those tutelary principles, be faithful, as I hope you will be, to your oath and your belief; allow this revolutionary infatuation, in which ingratitude, felony, and ambition are at work, to pass away like a plague; and rest assured, that no care will be wanting on my part to enable me to maintain in safety, even amid misfortune, this symbol, apart from which there is not for Spain a single precious recollection, nor a hope to sustain her.

The mad pride of a few is, for a time, disturbing and overturning the entire nation, and producing confusion in men's minds and anarchy in society. I have not room in my heart for hatred even of that few. I should be apprehensive lest a touch of that pitiful passion should impair the deep tenderness with which those loyal men who have exposed their lives and shed their blood in defence of the throne and of public order, as well as all those Spaniards who regard with grief and terror the spectacle of a triumphant insurrection—a shameful page in the history of our civilisation—inspire me.

In this noble land from which I am now addressing you, and wherever else I may be, I will endure, without allowing myself to be overwhelmed, the misfortunes of my beloved Spain, whose calamities are indeed my own. If I had not, among other examples to sustain me, that of the most venerable of Sovereigns, a model of resignation and fortitude, also surrounded by bitter trials, I should derive strength to support myself, from my confidence in the loyalty of my subjects, in the justice of my cause, and, above all, in the power of Him who holds in His hand the fate of



THE START FOR THE CESAREWITCH.

Marshal Serrano afterwards came out upon the balcony of the Ministry of the Interior, and made a speech, in which he stated that he had sent two telegrams to General Espartero, placing himself, together with Prim and the other generals, at his disposal. He added that his desire for concord was such that if in power he would have Senor Rivero at his side in the Ministry.

A grand civic fête and review were held at Madrid.

The army and the National Guard, under the command of General Ros d'Olano, defiled before the members of the Junta. Immense enthusiasm prevailed, and the houses in the city were decorated with flags. The National Guard carried banners bearing the inscriptions, "Down with the Bourbons!" "Long live the sovereignty of the people!" "Long live religious liberty and free education!"

The Junta received a deputation of students upon the steps of the House of Congress.

The troops cheered frantically as they passed. Perfect order prevails.

MADRID, OCT. 1.—The following is the text of the address presented by the English residents at Madrid to the Revolutionary Junta:

The British subjects residing at Madrid hasten, on their part, to congratulate the city of Madrid on the occasion of the birth of the new nation, and of the revolution which has been accomplished in so splendid a manner without effusion of blood. Ages have passed since the people of England were forced to raise the cry of "Long live Liberty!" and since then they have not ceased to prosper. Such is the future reserved for Spain.

The address bears date September 29. To this address the Revolutionary Junta returned the following reply:

The Revolutionary Junta of Madrid to the English residing in that Capital.

The Junta has read with great enthusiasm the warm and most noble expression of your sentiments in favour of Spain and in the name of the children of Albion. Yes, to-day a new nation is born, which, springing from liberty, will cordially stretch forth its

pride as a Spaniard, even more than they touch my sense of dignity as a Queen. Even my greatest enemies cannot suppose, when indulging in their senseless dreams, that a public power like mine, which emanates from so high a source, can be conferred, modified, or suppressed, by the intervention of material force, under the blind impulsion of regiments seduced from their allegiance. If towns and villages submit for the moment to the yoke of the insurgents, public feeling, bruised in its deepest and tenderest points, will soon awake, to show the world that, thanks to Heaven, eclipses of reason and honour are very transient in Spain. Until that time arrives, I have deemed it best, after serious consideration, as legitimate Sovereign of Spain, to seek in the territories of an august ally, the security necessary to enable me to act in this difficult juncture, in a manner becoming my position as Queen, and consistent with that duty, which binds me to transmit intact to my son my rights, which have been protected by law, recognised and solemnly asserted by the nation, and strengthened by thirty-five years of sacrifice, vicissitude, and tender affection.

Although I tread the soil of a foreign land, my heart and eyes are ever turned towards my country and the country of my children. I hasten to record my formal and solemn protestations, before God and man, declaring that the superior force to which I yielded when leaving my kingdom, could not prejudice the integrity of my right, weaken it, or compromise it, in any respect. Neither can it in any sort of way be affected by the acts of a revolutionary government, still less by the resolutions of assemblies which will of necessity be formed under the pressure of furious demagogues, and under circumstances which obviously influence the conscience and will of the people.

Our forefathers sustained, in the cause of their faith, and of Spanish independence, a long and successful struggle. The present generation has worked unremittingly to link together all that was grand and heroic in the past, and all that is sound and conducive to prosperity in the present.

Revolution, that deadly foe to tradition and progress, fights

empires. A monarchy whose history is one of fifteen centuries of contests, victories, patriotism, and greatness cannot be destroyed in fifteen days of perjury, infidelity, and treason. Have faith in the future; the glory of the Spanish people was ever that of its kings; the misfortunes of its kings always rebounded upon the people. I rest in the firm and patriotic hope, that right, legitimacy, and honour may be maintained, and that your spirits and efforts will ever be in unison with the energetic decision and maternal affection of your Queen.

Chateau de Pau, Sept. 30, 1868.

ISABELLA.

GREAT FIRE IN HATTON GARDEN.

ON Tuesday morning, at a few minutes before four, a fire broke out on the premises of Messrs. Straight, Bros., ivory and hard wood turners, situate at 35, Charles-street, Hatton-garden, and extending in one direction into Kirby-street. When discovered, the flames had obtained a strong hold of the steam sawing mills, and also another building belonging to the same firm, used as the engine-house, cutting-rooms, and stores. This last-named building in one part was three floors high, and contained a costly stock of ivory stops and finger-plates for pianofortes and other musical instruments. Firemen soon attended with their engines, and, after a deal of hard work, succeeded in subduing the fire. The property destroyed is thus returned to the Board of Works by Captain Shaw:—

"35, Charles-street, Hatton-garden, Messrs. Straight, Brothers, ivory and hard wood turners, and steam saw mill proprietors: saw mills, about 48ft. long by 25ft., burned out and roof off, and a building of two and three floors, 60ft. long, used as engine-house, cutting-house, and stores, with the machinery, very seriously damaged by fire, and part of the roof off. Back part of dwelling damaged by fire, water, &c. Supposed to be insured in the West of England Fire Office.

"No. 36, ditto, C. Lowe, printer: Side windows burned out, and the roof damaged by breakage and contents by water. Insured in the Phoenix.

"Ditto, first floor, Messrs. Perrier and Gobblins, gilders in metal: Great damage by water, &c. Insured in the Phoenix Office.

"No. 33, A. Mather, gasfitter: Similar damage. Insurance unknown.

No. 43, Kirby-street, occupied respectively by Mr. T. Wright, a cabinet-maker; Mr. Patrick, a lapidary; Mr. Cadby, a metal polisher; Mr. J. Stypera, a diamond cutter and setter; Messrs. Gilbert and Nighton, glass cutters; and Mr. J. Gough, machinist: Back rooms and ground floor and first and second floors severely damaged by fire, and the rest of the building by smoke, water, &c. Insurance unknown.

"No. 29, Hatton-garden, Mr. T. Goodfellow, electro-plater: Roof of back workshops damaged by fire, and contents on ground floor by water."

EXTRAORDINARY CHARGE OF LIBEL BY A SON AGAINST HIS FATHER.

MR. CHRISTOPHER WALTON, jeweller, of 8, Ludgate-hill, and 9, Southwood-terrace, Highgate, appeared before the Lord Mayor to answer a summons charging him with unlawfully writing and publishing, and causing to be written and published, a false and scandalous defamatory libel of and concerning his son, John Walton, well knowing the same to be false.

Mr. Kemp, barrister, appeared in support of the complaint, and Mr. George Lewis, jun., for the defence.

John Walton, a wine merchant's clerk, at 4, Dowgate-hill, City, said he was the son of the defendant, Mr. Christopher Walton. The envelope produced was in his father's handwriting. In it was enclosed the letter produced, in the following terms:—

"London, Sept. 15, 1868.

"Mr. John Walton,—Sir, I am unable to procure you any situation in London. With respect to the other remark, let me tell you

have nothing more to say to you, only this much—that if you will agree to change your name Walton to Pickford by a regular deed so as to make the distinction and separation between us henceforth absolute, I will pay you so much money for that act, and I promise you not to carry my displeasure at the disgrace done by you to my name and family by forgetting you were my son in the distribution of my property. But we can never again have any intercourse with you.

"If you agree to my proposal you may communicate with Mr. Trice, who, I feel sure, will kindly act in the matter for me. On condition you legally renounce your name Walton and adopt instead that of Pickford as a finality, I will give you £20. You can send this letter to Mr. Trice if you agree to it.—I remain your sincere well-wisher and father,

"C. W.

"P.S.—You understand I cannot hold any more direct correspondence with you. You cannot alter your principles, and you will go on worse and worse until you die to yourself and rise in a new nature. You will, I fear, stop at nothing now, except where the fear of personal punishment deters you. Think of this fact of nature, to sink morally worse and worse here and *ad infinitum*. hereafter! Such your youth and adolescence, the slave of lusts, meanness, and depravity; unmitigated self, not one redeeming point.

"Mr. John Walton, 40, Queen's-square, Bristol."

Examination continued: The letter is in my sister Anne's handwriting, but the initials "C. W." are those of my father. The statements in the letter are untrue. It had been forwarded to Bristol, and re-addressed, and it was received by me at Dowgate-hill.

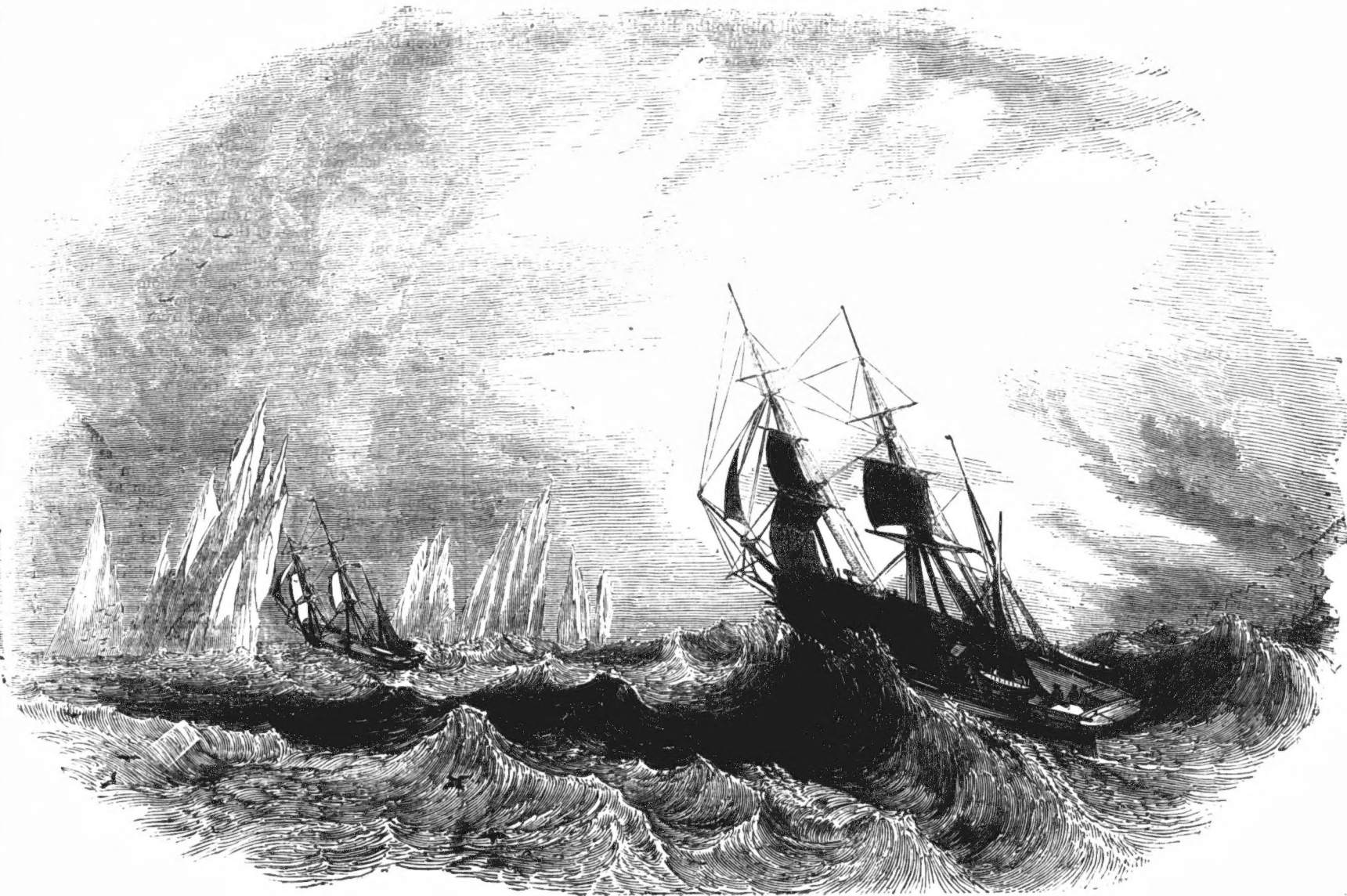
Cross-examined by Mr. Lewis: I am twenty-two past. I consulted Mr. Chorley with reference to this letter. I do not know that he had acted for my father's family and quarrelled with him. Mr. Nolan is acting as my solicitor. I do not know whether he

the cheque being drawn, and it was cashed before he replied. Subsequently I had an account at the Wilts and Dorset Bank. I drew a cheque on that bank for £6, which was dishonoured. I did not get a customer's boy to go into the bank with that cheque. I gave it to the customer himself. I do not believe a clerk has paid it. I have paid part of it—18s.—and have promised to pay it in full. My debts are £130, and the creditors hold a bill of £43 against them. I had £4 in the bank when I drew the cheque for £6. The manager had agreed to let me have an overdraft for £10. The account opened with £75. I bought a watch from a widow woman, the price of which was £14. I have not paid her any portion of that sum. It was bought in November, 1867. It is in the hands of a money lender at Bristol, who advanced me £5 10s. upon it.

Re-examined: The widow is a watchmaker, and I went into her shop and bought it. Pickford is my mother's name. She died of a broken heart. My eldest sister was dismissed the house five years ago.

Upon this evidence Mr. Kemp asked the Lord Mayor to commit the defendant for trial. They had endeavoured to bring the young lady by whom the letter was written to the court, but, on going to the defendant's residence, she was not to be found. He admitted that the complainant had made a deed of composition, but that was the only pretence for any of the charges that had been made against him. He had previously received letters of a like character.

Mr. Lewis, for the defence, submitted that the letter was a perfectly privileged one, which the father was writing to the son. In 1866, when this lad was nineteen years of age, his father, who previously educated him abroad, obtained for him an appointment in a bank at Bath, and now, two years afterwards, they found him confessing that he was a bankrupt at twenty-one, that he had been dismissed from his appointment, and that he had drawn a cheque which had been dishonoured. In addition to that he had



WHALERS OFF THE COAST OF GREENLAND.

(to prevent any further self-delusion on your part) that since the period of April last year, when your conduct gave occasion to me to recount to you the salient points of your whole past life, from the age of about 13 or 14 to that time, showing what an utterly dishonourable youth you have been in regard to moral propriety, that I say I had become circumstantially acquainted with all your life since that period of your (despite the warnings of your comrade and acquaintances) picking up with a girl-frequenter of a pit of a theatre, the natural child of a Bristol attorney by one of his mistresses, and devoid of education; that you deliberately perjured yourself in order to marry this individual, and deceived the minister of religion also who married you; that you then began practices at the bank until it discharged you in disgrace; that you then pressed yourself into connection with your comrade, M.P., who never engaged you nor wanted anything to do with you, and who left you money, and himself (not you) was the injured party; that after this you turned to roguery, and defrauded, by lying and deceit, a poor widow tradesperson of a gold watch, and turned (as usual) impudent towards her, so that the poor widow was robbed by you with impunity; that you defrauded, as a further act of roguery, your friend, the young man at the London and South Western Bank, through an artful scheme by the grocer's boy, of the value of a false cheque for £6, and he remains robbed of that sum by you to this day; that, in fine, you have been a bankrupt, gazetted, &c., &c.

"I need say no more. Your sisters and myself know of all these things, and they and I feel you are an arrant disgrace to our family. I no longer, nor they, can ever associate with you again. Your tomfoolery, bravado speeches at Highgate last winter and since, only show what a degraded and villainous wretch you are become.

"Keep yourself and your wife and your child to yourself, and do not venture to intrude yourself or them upon our notice. We

was Mr. Chorley's clerk. My father educated me in Germany and France. The letter produced, dated 24th May, 1864, is in my handwriting. [Mr. Lewis read the letter. It was addressed by the complainant to his father, and stated that he felt remorse for his misconduct, and asked his father's forgiveness for his wickedness towards him.] Some of the letters were written under dictation, and I believe this one was. The letter produced, dated December 7, 1866, is also in my handwriting. It was not written under dictation. [Mr. Lewis read it. The writer, addressing his father, stated that he appreciated the liberal education that had been given him, and that, with reference to the subject of his previous correspondence, he was proud to say that he had proposed and was accepted.] Witness continued: I did not marry that lady. I believe I am not a bankrupt at the present moment. I do not know that I was adjudicated a bankrupt in Somersetshire on 26th March, 1868. There was no bankruptcy whatsoever. I do not know what a surrender of bankruptcy means. I am married.

Mr. Lewis: Did you marry without your father's consent?

Witness: I had no father.

Mr. Lewis: Did you hand this note to your father this morning? "Arrange with Nolan. You are my father. I love you still?"

Witness: Yes.

Mr. Lewis: Then what do you mean by saying you had no father?

Witness: He had cut me off.

Cross-examination continued: I got a situation in a bank, but not through my father. I drew a cheque for £200 on the bank. I had not £200 to meet it. It was honoured. I asked the cashier if he would honour it, and he did so. I and another clerk were not dismissed for that. I was dismissed for not standing the insolence of the manager, who was a baker fellow. I had £120 in the bank at least. I wrote to the manager to give his consent to

been running in debt to other people. After all these transactions his father was perfectly justified in speaking out his mind to him, and that was all he had done.

The Lord Mayor: The son was at Bristol until the other day; the father need not have written.

Mr. Lewis: This was an answer to an application for assistance.

Mr. Kemp: For a situation.

Mr. Lewis also contended that the court had no jurisdiction in the case, as the letter was posted to Bristol, and re-addressed, not by the father, but by some other person, to London, so that if there was a libel at all it was a libel that would have been committed by the receipt of the letter at Bristol.

The Lord Mayor said he was of opinion that he had jurisdiction. Mr. Kemp said there was a publication to the daughter.

The complainant, in reply to a question, said he was within five weeks of being of age when he married.

Mr. Gore, the assistant clerk, then told the defendant he would be committed on two charges—first, for writing and publishing, or causing to be written and published, a defamatory libel concerning the complainant, knowing that the libel was false; and, secondly, for maliciously publishing a defamatory libel.

Defendant: All I wish to say is that I wrote him a private letter as a father, as I was bound to do, for all is misconduct. He has not stated what I thought he was bound to state, namely, that he wrote to me to receive him into the family.

The Lord Mayor: Your answer is that you wrote it as a father?

Defendant: Certainly I did.

He was then committed for trial, and liberated on his own recognizances, to appear at the Central Criminal Court.

WHELAN, the assassin of Mr. D'Arcy Magee, in Canada, the verdict of guilty against whom we recorded in last week's issue, has been sentenced to be hung on the 10th of December.

THEATRES.

THEATRE ROYAL DRURY LANE.—King O' Scots. Phelps.
 PRINCESS'S.—After Dark. Seven.
 ADLPHI.—Monte Christo. Mr. Fochter. (Next week.)
 LYCEUM.—The Rightful Heir.
 STRAND.—Sisterly Service.—The Field of the Cloth of Gold—
 Marriage at Any Price. Half-past Seven.
 NEW QUEEN'S.—The Lancashire Lass. Seven.
 ROYALTY.—Richard III.: An Old Dickey with a New Front
 and Farces.
 PRINCE OF WALES.—Atchi and Society.
 NEW HOLBORN.—Blow for Blow and Farces.
 ASTLEY'S.—Siege of Magdala.
 SURREY.—Land Rats and Water Rats.
 ROYAL AMPHITHEATRE AND CIRCUS, HOLBORN.—Eques-
 trianism, &c. Ona. Eight.
 BRITANNIA.—Various Dramas.
 CRYSTAL PALACE.—Miscellaneous Entertainment. Open at Ten.
 ST. JAMES'S HALL.—Christy's Minstrels. Eight.
 POLYTECHNIC.—Miscellaneous Entertainment, &c. Open from
 Twelve till Five and from Seven till Ten.
 MADAME TESSAUD'S EXHIBITION.—Open from Eleven till dusk,
 and from Seven till Ten.
 ROYAL ALHAMBRA.—Miscellaneous Entertainment. Eight.
 ZOOLOGICAL GARDENS, Regent's Park.—Open daily.

THE SIGHTS OF LONDON.

1.—FREE.

British Museum; Chelsea Hospital; Courts of Law and Jus-
 tice; Docks; Dulwich Gallery; East India Museum, Fife House,
 Whitehall; Greenwich Hospital; Hampton Court Palace; Houses
 of Parliament; Kew Botanic Gardens and Pleasure Grounds;
 Museum of Economic Geology, Jermyn-street; National Gallery;
 National Portrait Gallery; Patent Museum, adjoining the South
 Kensington Museum; Soane's Museum, Lincoln's-inn-fields; So-
 ciety of Arts' Exhibitions of Inventions (in the spring of every
 year); St. Paul's Cathedral; Westminster Abbey; Westminster
 Hall; Windsor Castle; Woolwich Dockyard and Repository.

2.—BY INTRODUCTION.

Antiquarian Society's Museum, Somerset House; Armourers'
 Museum, 51, Coleman-street; Asiatic Society's Museum, 5, New
 Burlington-street; Bank of England Museum (collection of coins);
 Botanical Society's Gardens and Museum, Regent's-park; College
 of Surgeons' Museum, Lincoln's-inn-fields; Guildhall Museum
 (old London antiquities); Linnean Society's Museum, Burlington
 House; Mint (process of coining), Tower-hill; Naval Museum,
 South Kensington; Royal Institution Museum, Albemarle-street;
 Trinity House Museum, Tower-hill; United Service Museum,
 Scotland-yard; Woolwich Arsenal.

NOTICE TO CORRESPONDENTS.

All letters to be addressed to the Editor, 13, Catherine-street,
 Strand.

The Illustrated Weekly News.

(REGISTERED FOR TRANSMISSION ABROAD.)

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 10, 1868.

THE WAR ON LA PLATA.

THE OPINIONS OF AN ILLUSTRATED CONTEMPORARY.

It is remarkable that while Spain is in the throes of a
 great and successful revolution the old Spanish Amer-
 ican colonies are suffering from revolutions successful
 and unsuccessful, from foreign war, and in some cases
 from what is little short of absolute anarchy. Venezuela
 is passing through, or has accomplished it may be, the
 ordeal of a civil war. Peru, Chili, and Bolivia have just en-
 dured an unequal foreign war. The Argentine Confederation
 is torn by revolt and repression. The Banda Oriental
 has emerged from a revolution, and the slaughter of a pre-
 sident and his ministers, only to stand upon the brink
 of another struggle, and contemplate and prepare for
 its approach. Paraguay is at war nominally with her
 sister republic of Uruguay, and really with the sister
 republic of Buenos Ayres, and the Portuguese Empire
 of the Brazils. The trail of blood and tears stains
 those fair and fertile realms, and scarcely does a hope
 appear of blotting it out when it is laid afresh, flowing
 from a deeper agony and wilder despair.

It is not wonderful under such circumstances, and
 when the mother country—"lonely, solitary Spain"—
 is starting into moral and intellectual life, that the at-
 tention of men should be drawn to the terrible conflict
 now raging on the shores and waters of La Plata and
 its tributaries, the most sanguinary which has ever
 occurred in South America.

Unfortunately nearly the whole London press has
 contributed its wisdom to the elucidation of the subject,
 and the contribution has been worth inconceivably
 little to either belligerents or "bystanders." The
 Times, the Telegraph, and the Standard had (uninten-
 tionally no doubt) given more "false news" and
 absurd essays upon this subject up to last Saturday
 than all their daily and weekly contemporaries together.
 But on that day they were outstripped in the folly of their
 opinions and the queerness of their representations
 by one of our illustrated contemporaries. The journal
 referred to professed to give an account of the posi-
 tion of the hostile armies and the progress and pros-
 pects of the war, and amply illustrated the de-
 scriptions by cuts which would have been praiseworthy
 had they represented anything that ever happened.
 The history of war is romantic and exciting, especially
 when aided by pictorial representations of the fields
 and the conflicts where

"With fetlock deep in blood
 The fierce dragon through battle's flood
 Dashed the hot war horse on."

But as the world goes, and as history must be written
 which will meet the eye of criticism, a knowledge of
 facts, "actual and antecedent," is essential, and not
 less so the geography of the country. Our brother of
 the illustrated confraternity seems to have entirely lost
 sight of these conditions of military history, and accor-

dingly treated us on Saturday last to some of the most
 astounding statements ever made in connection with
 feats of arms, and the most fun-exciting mistakes in
 history.

What was kindly, and zealously, and properly in-
 tended for an instructive and elaborate history of grave
 transactions in certain regions of the Spano-American
 portion of the other hemisphere, is really only fit for the
 pages of *Punch*, who with assumed gravity some-
 times gives us startling anachronisms and droll perva-
 sion of incident.

Our contemporary writes of Lopez, the Paraguayan
 President, as if he assumed the dictatorship of the gifted
 but absolute Francia immediately after the reins of
 power fell from his hands. Francia has been in
 his grave for thirty years. Marshal Lopez succeeded
 General Lopez as the constitutionally elected President
 of the Republic. He is yet a young man, in the vigour
 of his genius, energy, and heroism.

There is a place in those regions called the "Gran
 Chaco," the whereabouts of which, or the nature of
 which, our contemporary must have been sorely puzzled
 to find out. It seems like the Irish moving bogs, to
 have "meandered" from him when he sought more
 closely to ascertain what it is like. On the whole, he
 seems to have come to the conclusion that it is some
 island on the river opposite Humaita. No other
 meaning can be made out of the description; but what
 will our readers think if we say it is partly a desert dis-
 trict as large as Great Britain? Twice as large? ay,
 eight times as large! Truly, if "the blind lead the
 blind both will fall into the ditch."

Then, again, our historian and graphologist takes us
 into his confidence as to the military movements of
 Marshal Lopez.

He the Marshal has "remounted" the right bank,
 and gone across the Forests of the Chaco (*sic*) to the
 Camp of Tebicuary! Wonderful general, the perform-
 ance of Darby O'Rourke in his voyage to the Moon was
 nothing to this. The writer of course means to tell
 us that the Marshal crossed the Chaco with his army.
 We wonder where they would now be if they had
 tried! If they succeeded they would be burrowing in
 the Andes, instead of fighting the Brazilians on the
 Parana or Paraguay. They might be represented in
 a general way as being in such case "anywhere but"
 on the Tebicuary, which flows into the Paraguay from
 the country on the left bank of that river. There-
 fore Lopez having always been throughout his defen-
 sive campaign on the left bank of the Paraguay had
 no need to cross it or the Chaco to go to his fortifica-
 tions on the Tebicuary.

The artist has represented the Brazilian fleet as
 forcing the Paraguayan batteries at Tebicuary! This
 reminds us of a morning paper which gave a long and
 elaborate criticism of the performance of an opera
 the night before, which had not, however, been
 performed. The criticism was eloquent, but unfortu-
 nately fate was against the critic, for the affair criticised
 did not come off. Just so with our friend's illustration;
 it is very pretty to see how the Brazilian ships might,
 could, would, should, or ought to do it; only they
 never tried.

There is a serious side to this sort of thing. Intelli-
 gence is as requisite as capacity and expression for a
 writer, and if the people are misled by what certain
 polemicists oddly call "false facts," their judgment will
 be unenforced and incompetent should occasion arise
 for its exercise in the ever changing phases of political
 affairs.

The army of the allies is endeavouring with remark-
 able persistence to force its way to Asuncion, resisted
 by valour never before surpassed in the history of
 battle.

But even if in Asuncion to-morrow, to which they
 must pass through rivers of blood, Paraguay would not
 be conquered. It fights for its own independence, and
 that of neighbouring States against the bankrupt and
 ambitious Empire of Brazil, and the enemies who van-
 quish it will do so by passing over the bodies of its
 gallant and patriotic defenders. Would that the voice
 of England and France were heard at Rio Janeiro,
 and peace were again restored to those gardens of the
 western hemisphere.

THE APPROACHING ELECTIONS.—WEST-
MINSTER.

THE progress of the Registration, the selection of
 candidates, canvassing, and speech-making, are now
 engaging the attention of the electors, and diffusing an
 almost unprecedented excitement. It is clear that in
 the Registration courts, notwithstanding the partial
 judgments of many of the revising barristers, the
 Liberals have gained. Even in the counties, in spite of
 a thoroughly organised opposition to Liberal claimants,
 they have increased the number of voters likely to sup-
 port Mr. Gladstone. In the North of Ireland it was
 feared that the Orange influence would dominate, and
 that many Liberals, from apprehension of violence,
 would not claim to be put upon the register, but in the
 towns there will be an augmentation of Liberals en-
 titled to the franchise. In Wales it was thought that the
 landlords would deter their Liberal tenants from regis-
 tering, but so far the latter have dared to be just to
 themselves and to their country. Nine-tenths of the
 population of Wales are Liberal: a Tory candidate
 could not be returned in all Wales, if the constituencies
 voted by ballot, or the landowners ceased to coerce.
 This coercion, however, in most cases, has been unscrup-
 ulously employed in past elections, not only in the
 Welsh agricultural districts, but in the towns, so as to
 deter the shopkeepers and tradesmen by the threat of

withdrawing custom, from recording their votes on the
 Liberal side. It is now alleged that similar menaces are
 employed to prevent registration on the part of well-
 known Liberals. As times go this is a dangerous
 game for those who play it, for if the voters are coerced
 or claimants deterred from registering, the new Parlia-
 ment will find a remedy, and that will be the most un-
 palatable one to the Tory party—the ballot. Between
 this and the meeting of Parliament we shall call atten-
 tion to what is going on in the most important con-
 stituencies, and in reference to the candidates whose
 deserts are most signal, or whose antecedents are most
 noticeable.

In Westminster there can be no doubt that the late
 representatives will again attain to the same honour,
 although they have a formidable opponent in Mr.
 Smith.

Mr. Mill is one of the most remarkable men that
 ever sat in the House of Commons, or perhaps in the
 senate of any other country. Speaking of intellect in
 the abstract, he was the most intellectual man in the
 late Parliament. As a thinker, an independent thinker,
 a logician, a metaphysician, or a political and social
 philosopher, he had no equal. As the late Dr. Chalmers
 said of one of his pupils, "He outpeered all his fellows."
 Yet he is not a very acute logician naturally. He has a
 leaning to crotchets, and a disposition to ride hobbies,
 which practical men perceive and deplore. His speeches
 are lucid but not eloquent; neither are they ambitious
 nor ornate. They are deficient in imagination; nor are
 any of the writings of this great philosopher charac-
 terised by a strong natural conception. He is more of
 a deep than an original thinker. He is learned, rather
 than naturally profound. He is a wonderful example of
 what persistent industry, love of learning, self-disci-
 pline, early habits of study, and close thinking will
 accomplish where there is naturally no pretension to
 genius, but only the possession of powerful capacity,
 clear understanding, and analytical faculty.

He is, better than all, an honest man, the friend of
 civil and religious liberty, and one of the truest apostles
 of humanity. It would be a disgrace to Westminster
 to reject him, as it has been an honour to be represented
 by the foremost thinker of the time.

The hon. colleague of Mr. Mill will also doubtless
 be elected. The great influence of his family in West-
 minster, and his personal qualifications, will ensure
 victory. He has much surpassed public expectation as
 a speaker, and he wisely abstained from thrusting him-
 self perpetually and unnecessarily forward in "The
 House," as the manner of some new members was.
 There is little more to be said for Captain Grosvenor.
 He is certainly popular, and is a man of such bearing
 and temper as will not excite prejudice.

For Mr. Smith, the Conservative candidate, we
 entertain personally great respect, but cannot en-
 courage him with a prospect of success. Were
 there any number of Tories only in the field
 against him, we would like to see him at the head
 of the poll. No doubt he is a good citizen, and
 a patriot, and withal conscientious in his Tory-
 ism, but a conscientious wrong-headed man is often
 more mischievous in a public capacity than a
 man less scrupulous but more practicable, and in
 harmony with the times. If perseverance, pluck,
 and assiduity could conquer in this competition, Mr.
 Smith would carry the laurel away, for he and his
 friends are incessantly active. Papers have gone "the
 rounds" of Westminster, with the names of Smith,
 Grosvenor, and Mill printed in three separate lines, and
 having the following naive request:—

SIR,—The Committee appointed to promote the election of
 William Henry Smith, Esq., would esteem it a favour if you
 would complete the above form by striking out the names of the
 candidates for whom you do not intend to vote, signing your
 name, and returning it in the envelope enclosed for that purpose,
 as by your so doing the Committee will be much assisted in ascer-
 taining the views of the constituency.—I am, Sir, your obedient
 servant.—DALKEITH, Chairman.

In Mr. Smith's political confession of faith there is
 nothing to induce the friends of progress to vote for him.
 He attributes the discontent in Ireland to the excite-
 ment produced by inflammatory agitators. The Irish
 Church he would maintain because it is part of the
 United Church, established here and there. To be con-
 sistent, he ought to carry out the uniformity he admires
 so much and set it up in Scotland.

On the subject of education he is more liberal, but,
 unfortunately, too vague to afford us a full insight to his
 ideas.

He wishes the relation of capital and labour—of
 masters and workmen—to be taken into consideration
 by Parliament, but does not give even a hint of what
 legislation should be on the matter.

He is desirous, like all the rest of us, to see imperial
 and local taxation reduced.

Local self-government he prefers to centralization.

But however obscure or brief he may be on these,
 the only topics of his address, he is as full of love for
 the present Government as an Irishman is of fun. He
 regards their administration as the era of good legisla-
 tion, and administrative ability, and promises to sup-
 port their policy.

With such a programme there is poor likelihood of
 our respected neighbour attaining to the dignity of a
 senator.

"LUXURIANT AND BEAUTIFUL HAIR."—Mrs. S. A. Allen's
 World's Hair Restorer or Dressing never fails to quickly restore
 grey or faded hair to its youthful colour and beauty. It stops the
 hair from falling off. It prevents baldness. It promotes luxuriant
 growth; it causes the hair to grow thick and strong. It removes
 all dandruff. It contains neither oil nor dye. In large bottles
 price six shillings. Sold by chemists and perfumers.—Depôt, 266
 High Holborn, London.—[ADVT.]

AGRICULTURE, TRADE, AND FINANCE.

CITY, Thursday Evening.
AGRICULTURAL RETURNS OF GREAT BRITAIN FOR 1868.

It has not been practicable to obtain from all parts of England and Wales the information necessary for the completion of the Agricultural Returns for this year until the present date. With the view of making known, as early as possible, the chief results exhibited by the returns the following particulars are furnished in anticipation of the publication of the returns in detail:—

EXTENT OF LAND IN GREAT BRITAIN UNDER

	WHEAT.	BARLEY.	OATS.
	Acres.	Acres.	Acres.
1866	3,350,394	2,237,329	2,759,923
1867	3,367,876	2,259,164	2,756,487
1868	3,646,260	2,149,201	2,753,840

Increase (+), or Decrease (—).

1868	= 278,864	— 109,963	= 2,753
over	or 8.2 per cent.	or 4.9 per cent.	or 0.1 per cent.
1868	= 295,866	— 88,128	— 6,683
over	or 8.8 per cent.	or 4.0 per cent.	or 0.3 per cent.

TOTAL NUMBER OF LIVE STOCK IN GREAT BRITAIN UPON 25TH OF JUNE.

	CATTLE.	SHEEP.	PIGS.
1867	4,993,034	28,919,101	2,966,979
1868	5,416,154	30,685,980	2,303,857

Increase (+), or Decrease (—).

1868	= 423,120	= 1,766,879	— 663,122
over	or 8.5 per cent.	or 6.1 per cent.	or 22.3 per cent.

The acreage of land in Great Britain under potatoes in 1868 was 539,554, against 492,217 in 1867, and 498,843 in 1866.

The acreage under hops in 1868 was 64,488, against 64,284 in 1867, and 56,578 in 1866.

Statistical Department, Board of Trade,

23-d September, 1868.

The total amount of money coined at the Royal Mint, in the 15 years from 1853 to 1867, both inclusive, was £90,033,956, viz., in gold £33,477,631, in silver £5,428,018, and in copper £1,128,412. In the first year of the series the amount was £12,664,125, in the last only £723,510, no gold being coined in that year.

More than ten years ago a correspondent, writing on the silver currency, said that if our shillings were piled up, the column would be eighty miles high. The late William Brown, M.P. for South Lancashire, whom the subject interested in connection with the decimal coinage, was staggered at this. So a gentleman in the Bank of England made a more accurate reckoning, and trumped our correspondent's conclusion by a result of 874 miles. Had the shillings been quite new the pile would have been 118 1/3 miles high. The 874 was got from the worn coin in ordinary use. New shillings have 15 to the inch; the average in actual circulation have from 19 to 20. When they come down to 21 to the inch the Mint sends them to the melting pot. Many persons were not—perhaps are not—aware that our silver pieces are not coins; they are promises to pay, like bank notes; only they are so near the promise in value that actual imitations would not yield a sufficient profit. The Mint undertakes to pay a sovereign for 20 of them, no matter how much worn, just as the Bank will give five sovereigns for a note, no matter how much stained or crumpled. So those who think it a hardship that a deduction should be made for light gold when none is made for light silver may see their error. If any still hold out, and wish the gold and silver to be placed on the same footing, there is reason to think that the Mint will consent to make a reduction for light silver, and to pay one shilling with another, at the rate of ninepence in gold for each shilling returned.

COST OF THE MILITARY COLONIES.

	No. of men of all ranks.	Total cost.	Expected repayments.
AFRICA, West Coast of, viz.:—			
Sierra Leone, Gambia, Gold Coast & Lagos	1,279	97,380	NIL.
AUSTRALIA, viz.:—			
Sou. h. New South Wales and Victoria	1,346	82,929	52,000
Tasmania	388	28,301	
New Zealand	795	59,681	NIL.
Bermuda	2,102	216,598	
Canada	12,214	741,155	
CAPE OF GOOD HOPE	3,033	277,700	16,000
Natal	378	3,500	
St. Helena	546	44,668	NIL.
Ceylon	2,084	146,824	160,000
Straits Settlements and Labuan	1,609	97,398	50,800
CHINA AND JAPAN	2,685	283,956	20,000
Hong Kong		306,280	NIL.
Gibraltar	4,980	364,499	5,000
Malta	1,916	132,721	46,000
Mauritius	296	23,616	NIL.
Newfoundland	3,675	267,216	
Nova Scotia			
WEST INDIES			
Bahamas	465	31,876	
Honduras	339	137,156	
Jamaica	1,805		
Windward and Leeward Islands	1,310	113,140	4,000
		49,725	23,388,023
			£355,700

The general aspect of trade is not very encouraging. Want of confidence both in England and on the Continent paralyses enterprise. The good harvests in England and in Europe generally, except Spain, have prevented a greater stagnation in business. The reports from the Southern States of America of the cotton crops are most unfavourable, the produce having failed over large areas. It is hoped that the mischief has been exaggerated by speculators, but there is no room to doubt that the disaster is severe and extensive.

The terrible earthquake in South America has of course interfered with business in that part of the world. Austria and Russia are exerting themselves in increasing their railway accommodation; the latter empire more with a view to military strategy than to commerce.

The abundance of money in the banks of England and France, and indeed in all the great continental centres of finance, continues, and such a state of things must remain until a sense of security, political and commercial, slackens the reins of enterprise.

The stock markets have fluctuated through the week within

narrow limits. They were influenced by various foreign events. The Spanish revolution, of course, depreciated the stock of that country in the London market, but there is a hopeful and even trustful tone in the money market towards the future of the Iberian Peninsula.

The Italian Tobacco Loan and the desperate condition of the finances of Italy generally have influenced Italian stock. The war in the southern portion of the Atlantic States of South America brought down Brazilian and Buenos Ayres. American was fitful. Portuguese and Egyptian improved under the impression that a policy of peace and economy actuates those States.

Miscellaneous shares have been dull. Consols and new and old Three per Cents varied but little. Mining shares went off a little better, owing to the considerable increase in the price of tin, and would have been in better request but for the great decline in the value of copper.

It is generally believed that the coming winter will see a better trade than was experienced in the two previous winters, but that no great revival will take place before March or April, when, if peace continues, a seasonable spring trade is expected.

MASONIC NEWS.

THE funeral of Mr. Thomas Mostyn, in Dublin, was made the occasion of a grand Masonic procession. The deceased Mason was a very estimable gentleman, and had rendered important services to the cause of Masonry in Ireland in the capacity of Grand Treasurer. About 500 of the brotherhood attended the funeral, and wore the insignia of the order, in St. Patrick's Cathedral, and also in the cemetery. In addition to Captain Godfrey Brereton, R.N., representative of the Grand Lodge of England; Dr. Smyly, representative of the Grand Order of Prussia; J. Vokes Mackey, representative of the Grand Lodge of Canada; and John H. Goddard, representative of the Grand Lodge of Lisbon, there were present Sir E. Borough, Bart., Junior Grand Warden; Sir E. Grogan, Bart., D.L.; the Rev. Sir J. W. Hayes, Grand Chaplain of England; Sir W. Wilde, Sir D. Dickinson, the Hon. and Rev. W. C. Plunket, Grand Chaplain; the Hon. D. R. Plunket, Col. Snow, Col. Burdett, Major Adams, &c., &c. Mr. Mostyn succeeded Mr. Edmund John Nolan as Crown Solicitor for the county of Sligo. He was a most estimable man and a true Mason. We had the pleasure of his acquaintance for more than thirty years, and know that he was worthy of the honours thus rendered to him. We condole with the members of the order in Ireland. Mr. Mostyn was a noble supporter of all the Irish Masonic charities, which are conducted with great spirit and benevolence. Probably the Female Orphan School is unrivalled for the excellence of its management, thanks to the assiduous labours of the excellent matron, Mrs. Noble, and the untiring and intelligent secretary, Mr. Oldham.

The Lilly Lodge of Richmond commenced its sessional meetings on Thursday last.

There has been general activity among the London Lodges and Chapters during the last week; many of them resuming their meetings after the summer recess. The same activity was observable among lodges of instruction, most of which are now in full work for the winter.

Various improvements in the management of the Masonic Schools have been lately introduced.

The Albion Lodge, No. 9, held its first meeting for the season on Tuesday last.

A Chapter has been recently instituted in connection with the Lodge of Industry (189), which was consecrated by companion Mr. Watson.

THE PRINCE OF WALES AND THE FREEMASONS.—The *Glasgow Citizen* understands that, in answer to a recent address to the Prince of Wales, suggesting the propriety of his fraternising with the Masonic body as a fitting preparation for the coming coronation at the Glasgow New University Buildings, a communication, dated Dunrobin Castle, has been received from Sir William Knollys, "that the Prince does not propose, at all events for the present, joining any Masonic Lodge, and that he regrets, therefore, he is unable to accede to the suggestion in question."

The following Lodges assembled during the last week:—

GRAND LODGE OF MARK MASTERS, SOUTHWARK LODGE, No. 22.—The Installation Meeting of the above lodge was held on Monday, Oct. 5, at the Bridge House Hotel, S.E., at seven o'clock.

Monday, Oct. 5.—No. 25, Robert Burns: F. H.—No. 69, Unity: London Tavern, Bishopsgate.—No. 72, Royal Jubilee: Anderson's Hotel, Fleet-street.—No. 144, St. Luke's: Pier Hotel, Chesham-walk, Chelsea.—No. 188, Joppa: Albion Tavern, Aldersgate-street. Chapters: No. 28, Old King's Arms; F. H.—No. 1,056, Victoria: George Hotel, Aldermanbury.

Tuesday, Oct. 6.—Colonial Board, at 3; Audit Com. of Female School, at 2.30.—No. 9, Albion: F. H.—No. 101, Temple: Ship and Turtle, Leadenhall-street.—No. 167, St. John's: Holly Bush Tavern, Hampstead.—No. 172, Old Concord: F. H.—No. 538, La Tolerance: F. H.—No. 765, St. James's: Leather Market Tavern, Chapter: No. 169, Temperance: White Swan, Deptford.

Wednesday, Oct. 7.—No. 217, Stability: George Hotel, Aldermanbury. Chapter: No. 763, Prince Frederick William.

Thursday, Oct. 8.—Quarterly Gen. Court Female School, at F. H., at 12.—No. 19, R. Athelstane: Inns of Court Hotel, Holborn.—No. 192, Lion and Lamb: George Hotel, Aldermanbury.—No. 206, Friendship: Ship and Turtle, Leadenhall-street.—No. 820, Lily Lodge of Richmond: Greyhound, Richmond, S.W.—No. 860, Dalhousie: Anderson's Hotel, Fleet-street.—No. 1,076, Capper: Marine Hotel, Victoria Dock, West Ham. Chapters: No. 73, Mount Lebanon: Bridge House Hotel, S.E.—No. 206, Hope: Globe, Royal Hill, Greenwich.

Friday, Oct. 9.—No. 177, Domat: Anderson's Hotel, Fleet-street. Chapter: No. 33, Britannia: F. H.

REPULSE OF THE SPANISH TROOPS AT SANTIAGO.

THE illustration of the Battle of Santiago is expressive. The personal exposure of the gallant but stupid and begotten leader of the Royalists is well exhibited. On the other hand, the rude barricades, behind which is a mixed body of townsmen, countrymen, gentlemen, and military deserters, are well depicted. The course and issue of the conflict have been so much and so lately before the public that it is not necessary to relate them here. The Spaniards always fought well behind barricades and stone walls. Their obstinate defence of Saragossa against the French is one of the most celebrated episodes of war which history records. Yet Sir W. Napier truly represents that the heroism of the Spaniards has been greatly exaggerated. They were three times as numerous as the French, and possessed a strong place, with all the appliances of defence. Sir William maintains that, under such circumstances, the French deserve greater applause for their brave and persistent assaults than the Spaniards for their protracted and obstinate defence. But however little the military virtues of the Spaniards may appeal to our admiration, it must be conceded that the peasantry as guerrillas, and the townspeople behind barricades, fight with courage and obstinacy. At Santiago both elements entered into the defence; many gentlemen fought in the ranks of the people, and there were deserters from the regular army, both men and officers, whose presence encouraged and directed the populace. The Spaniard has in him all the elements of a good sailor or soldier, were he raised from the sloth and superstition that degrade him; and were an example of manliness, alacrity, fidelity, and industry set before him by his high-born countrymen, which for many generations has not been the case.

REVIEWS.

SEVERAL excellent serials have been sent to us for review, among them the following:—

"Household Words." Ward, Lock, and Tyler, Paternoster-row.

Mr. Charles Dickens has issued the sixth part of the present volume. The papers it contains bear the impress of various other minds, as well as of the peculiar genius of Mr. Dickens himself. The articles are very unequal, but there are very few which are not interesting, amusing, or instructive. The three detective anecdotes, "Cape Sketches," "Chemical Contradictions," "Spy Police," and "The Emigrant's Bird," are especially worthy of perusal.

"Bible Annals." By the Rev. J. G. Wood, M.A., F.L.S. Longmans and Co., Paternoster-row.

This is Part 10 of a most interesting work likely to command the attention of the Bible scholar, the pastor, Sunday school teacher, and naturalist, especially the zoologist. It treats of the various birds, beasts, fishes, and other animals mentioned in the Holy Scriptures. The illustrations are curious as they are excellent, engraved on wood by George Pearson. The coney and the wild ass are beautifully represented.

"The Young Englishwoman." Vol. II. Ward, Lock, & Tyler, Paternoster-row.

"The Young Englishwoman" is richly illustrated by representations of the newest fashions in toilet and in lady's work. The articles are in excellent taste, and bear internal evidence in many cases that they are the productions of feminine and accomplished minds. "Sketches in the Ardennes," "The Flower of the Faubourg," and "The Foot-path" are sweetly written. We can find no more appropriate epithet with which to compliment them. There is some good poetry. "Too great a Flirt," is exquisite, both in its versification and its humour.

"The Englishwoman's Magazine." Ward, Lock, and Tyler Paternoster-row.

Very well got up. The illustrations are well-executed, and appropriate. A large coloured "Fashion Plate" of ladies' toilets, a coloured Corinthian design for a chair, and full-sized patterns for various articles of ladies and children's attire. The literature is unpretending and varied. "Helen's Dower" is a novel, and rather sensational. The notes, anecdotes, reviews, and correspondence are all in good taste. It is such a publication as an educated Englishwoman should take. The Number before us is 102, Vol. v., and if future numbers be similar in merit to the present, this magazine will be sustained by public approval.

"Beeton's Boy's Own Magazine." Ward, Lock, and Tyler, Paternoster-row.

There is no description of literature so dangerous, and so difficult as that which is intended for growing boys and girls, especially the former. Incalculable mischief may be inflicted by even well-meant publications for boys, which are not prudently executed. None but a metaphysician and moral philosopher should undertake the task. The illustrations in this number of Beeton's are numerous and very well drawn. The puzzle pages are amusing. The stories are very much in the style of modern novels, not the best books for boys of any age. There is much useful information adapted to boys in this number. The deficiency is a want of genial and good verses, such as would stimulate the taste of boyhood, and call out the genius of poetry where it is excited.

"Beeton's Dictionary of Geography." Part X., Ward, Lock, and Tyler, Paternoster-row.

This work is a Universal Gazetteer, and will, when completed, contain upwards of 12,000 articles. It is illustrated by maps, ancient, modern, and biblical. There will be several hundred engravings of the capital cities of the world, English towns, fortifications at home and abroad, and localities of general interest. There is one feature of the work interesting both to the geographical and topographical student—the courses of the principal rivers are traced from their rise to their debouchement.

"Beeton's Book of Household Management." No. 8., Ward Lock and Tyler, Paternoster-row.

This book will be complete in twelve parts. It is illustrated in a most appetising manner by both coloured and plain cuts. Boiled fowl with cauliflower, roast fowl with watercress, roast turkey and sausages, and a couple of roast ducks, all served up on elegant dishes, occupy a page of coloured illustrations, and they all seem "done to a T." At all events they have been so done by the engraver, that he deserves to have his choice of such dinners every day they are in season, or that he is in a mood to enjoy them. Whoever desires to learn how to make a pudding, or mince meat, to roast, boil, fry or broil efficiently, had better read "Beeton's Book of Household Management."

MR. CHARLES DICKENS'S READINGS.

ON Tuesday, the 6th of October, Mr. Charles Dickens gave the first of the readings which are to compose his farewell course in this country. "Dr. Marygold" and the "Trial of the famous case, Bardell v. Pickwick," are the subjects with which Mr. Dickens opened his series; and four succeeding Tuesdays, at fortnightly intervals, are to revive in turn the memories of the great author's most successful creations. On the 20th October he will bring before us "David Copperfield" and "Mrs. Gamp;" on the 27th of November, "Nicholas Nickleby" and "Boots at the Holly Tree Inn;" on the 17th November, "Little Dombey" and "Mr. Bob Sawyer;" and on the 1st of December, the being, ghostly and real, who people the pages of "The Christmas Carol," after which right-hearted prose epic will be presented "Mr. Chops, the Dwarf." In their announcement of this series, advertising to the known determination of Mr. Dickens to retire from public reading, Messrs. Chappell and Co., with excellent warrant, add an assurance that any promise of finality, given under his name, will be strictly adhered to, and that, on no consideration whatever will Mr. Dickens be induced to appoint an extra thing in place in which he shall have been once advertised to read for the last time. The thousands of persons who will doubtless assemble at these farewell readings will find a vast improvement in the interior of St. James's Hall, which, under the direction of Mr. Owen Jones, has been entirely renovated. The organ has been removed, and thus valuable space has been added to the orchestra; while, by judicious alterations in the galleries and the area, the comfort of the audiences will be considerably enhanced.

"KYNWYTH," a novel by B. Holt, has been favourably received. A new evening paper, entitled the *Evening Mercury*, has made its appearance.

The *Fall Mail Budget*, which has just made its appearance, has several excellent articles; the style, however, is ornate and ambitious.

A new weekly paper, in the mining interest, has been started as a competitor to the *Mining Journal*.

MR. BERGZA, the publisher, of Catherine-street, Strand, is issuing a beautiful edition of the "Percy Anecdotes." Vol. I. has just been published.

At the Tuesday meeting of the Royal Horticultural Society there were prizes given for exhibitions of useful and noxious fungi. SOUNDINGS were taken north of Spitzbergen Sea, showing the depth to be over 2,100 fathoms, or nearly 15,000 feet.

INTELLIGENCE of the progress of the Swedish Expedition to the North Pole says that the highest latitude at which observations were taken was 80°52', which it reached on the 30th of August, and it is believed the expedition has been as far as lat. 81°10'.



THE REVOLT IN SPAIN.—THE REPULSE OF THE ROYAL TROOPS AT SANTOAGO.



THE REVOLT IN SPAIN.—ENGAGEMENT BETWEEN SPANISH DRAGOONS AND GUERRILLAS.

Our Little Village.

THE STORY OF AN ACCIDENTAL DOUBLE MARRIAGE.

CHAPTER XXXIV.

THE EVENTS AT OUR RACES.

SPANKINGHALL races are a spring meeting about six miles from Pilkington, and society attends the meet.

We emulate Ascot on a small scale. We have a grand stand, which is let as a barn in a general way during the year. We have a betting-ring, and we have a line of carriages opposite the stand. But we never have coarse picnics; they are voted common. We are only six miles from home. The races are run early, and we dine at the usual hour. So we never eat on the course.

On the race day to which Miss Mac Flurry has alluded we were very fortunate in our weather. It was cold, but it was fine, and Gertrude Herriot looked admirable in her black monkey fur cloak and a little cavalier hat with black feather. She was in mourning, and Miss Mac Flurry had advised her to "keep in't."

All our young men, of whom I have not said much, for, truth to tell, I have found nothing to say about them; all our young men crowded round Gertrude in the most delightful manner. Gertrude carried all before her in dauntless defiance. Of all the sixty or seventy carriages which were in the line Miss Herriot's was most surrounded. Gertrude dispensed her smiles in the most charmingly impartial manner.

Joan Bellew came with the "fellow" who was honouring Pilkington about that time, and he really looked something like a modern Caesar as he wielded the whip and shook the reins which belonged to the chocolate-toned chaise which came out on the Bellew state occasions.

When Ginger appeared in his charming little trap, Miss Mac Flurry by his side, there was quite a commotion along the whole line of Pilkington vehicles.

Joan Bellew was so astounded that she raised her arms, and the zephyrs toying with her shawl as Miss Mac Flurry bowed in passing the Bellew machine, the artist whispered aloud, "Bedad, I knew she couldn't come without it; 'tis as blue as ever"—a cruel reference to that hopeless blue jacket Miss Bellew would wear at all times beyond all considerations. It kept Joan out of more good society than even her manners, and nobody ever believed her tale of liability to cold and the necessity for wrapping up. Everybody knew she wore it at evening parties to obviate the necessity of wearing dresses above the skirts. Poor Joan! Her life was but a dismal one, with her aspirations, her failures, her ill-borne comparative poverty and her blue jacket.

On this especial occasion of the races she would direct the "fellow" to press in next Gertrude Herriot's vehicle. The two traps were melancholy in contrast. Gertrude's was a little manufacture, all polish, brilliancy and freshness, drawn by a pony as dapper in his way as Gertrude was beautiful in hers.

And there, only a few feet away, was money Miss Bellew in horrid agreement with the angular chaise, and the shrunken horse, which did not thoroughly submit to the classic spells the "fellow" would have cast over him, and which animal indeed nearly jerked that talented gentleman's arms out of their sockets.

There stood the chaises. The Bellew exhibition perpetually passed with a few good mornings and weather remarks, while Gertrude's wheeled throne was surrounded by admirers so ardent

that for the beauty's sake they would have cast themselves amidst the hoofs of the champing, proud, and speckled pony.

Several Pilkingtonians thought, nay said, what a pity it was that Joan did not take a wiser course, admit her age, give up girlhood, and marry a man of fifty. How much better than not it would have been to see her come on to the race ground in a jolly manner, be saluted in jolly style by the middle-aged gentlemen, and talk to Gertrude as though the girl were her daughter. But no. Joan clung to the melancholy myth of her girlhood and so made herself pitiable and ridiculous. I know that the juvenile tendencies in raw-boned vestals is tender, so far as it exhibits a love of that blossoming long ago which they remember so eagerly, but I really must contend that common sense should at all times have some dominion over all sentiment whatever.

But I think I am diverging. Sir Thomas and Miss Mac Flurry having run the entire gauntlet of critical eyes, and the latter did so with a calm conscience, for the "bonnet" no longer contained the odious poppies; indeed it exhibited some sweet things in spring flowers.

I can't say much for our races themselves. They were mere rehearsals for the great events, and therefore I may say of them that they were merely epical, and just arrested the flitting, the general observation, and the conversation.

The grand stand has been mentioned—grand barn would be the more proper term. Now this institution had been built with a real practical racing eye, and the racing eye, being desirous of seeing the entire run of all races whatever, the enterprising builder had made the roof flat and available as an observatory.

People did not generally patronize this look-out to any appreciable extent, for it had two unattractive qualities—the parapet was so low that, in an enthusiastic moment, you might plunge on to the course in the most inadvertent manner; and in the second place all the winds of the compass met on the spot and blew you about awfully.

Miss Mac Flurry entered the spirit of the races with true Hibernian gusto, and when the second race was about to be run expressed a desire "to see it all." Espying, one individual on the roof of the grand stand before mentioned, she expressed her intense desire to mount to that eminence. Her energy carried her all the way up the staircase, and even the concluding ladder when she rose above the edge of the parapet like Venus (in a spring bonnet rising from the sea).

Sir Thomas spurred on by gallantly followed Miss Flora to her high exaltation, and there that couple remained alone on the roof, for the decoy who had led to Miss Mac's ascent found the position too much for him. And the entire course, or rather concourse, gazed upon the lady and gentleman, who conjointly looked like a kind of exhibition.

The race was run, and being a remarkably well contested affair, Miss Mac was in ecstasies, and her ardour was only annihilated by Sir Thomas asking her in a hurried manner if she'd be Lady Marguerite.

Now Miss Bellew had kept her eyes upon the Mac Flurry and the baronet throughout their exhibition, and she saw the start Flora gave. She divined the truth in a moment. She was sure of it in the following instant, when as Sir Thomas went backwards down the ladder, the lady offered her hand and the baronet kissed it.

Miss Bellew had not found time to tell the "fellow," when another astounding event occurred. She, Joan, with her own eyes, saw Mr. Herriot tear along the course—his necktie flying and his collar torn open.

As Gertrude saw her father in this terrible flight, she dropped the white reins with which she had been toying, and clasped the

little lavender gloves which so charmingly fitted her pretty tin hands.

"Papa," she cried, and looked round about her at her devoted admirers.

"Oh, my darling," they heard him say, and as he spoke he lifted the young girl from the vehicle—"Oh, my only dear Gertrude, have ruined you—ruined you."

Many of the gentlemen turned very pale, some started, but Gertrude was quite still.

"I, who have so loved you," Mr. Herriot continued—"I, who have lived only for you, I, myself, have ruined you."

It was said afterwards that he was quite forgetful of this scene. Still the girl remained quiet—she uttered no sound.

"Oh! Mr. Herriot," a cracked voice called out, "Mr. Herriot, she has fainted!" and the speaker, Miss Joan Bellew, descended from her vehicle and stepped in amidst the actors in this tragedy—so changed from the happy and tender comedy of a few previous moments.

The father stooped to the ground, and laid his light burden back upon his knees, sobbed and uttered the same heart-broken self-reproach.

Poor Miss Bellew was fussing and dear-dearing, when Miss Mac Flurry and her cavalier once more felt the turf beneath their feet, and it is needless to say that the Irish lady made at once for the crowd—the best of Irish ladies will know the cause of unusual effects.

Coming up to the mob and peering into the centre, she no sooner saw Gertrude senseless, in the midst of the posse of gentlemen (who were very busy doing nothing), and tended by the awkward Joan, that she unceremoniously thrust herself into the crowd, plumped down, and began loosening the girl's hat and fur jacket.

"Here—me boy—Sir Thomas, Miss Joan," as she said afterwards, distinctly heard that artist call out—"fetch me me ojur-colonne—'tis in me basket—faith she's too pretty to forget her fay-tures for one moment in daylight."

Sir Thomas ran to the chaise with the speed of a good gentleman intent upon a good work, and soon, under Miss Mac Flurry's superintendence, poor Gertrude came to herself again. She looked about wildly for a moment, and then she cried weakly, "Papa, papa," and again laid her head upon Mr. Herriot's breast.

"Faith, 'tis the best pillar ye'll ever have," said Miss Mac Flurry, "and I thank ye to step off me dress, Miss Bellew, and permit me to stand like a Christian."

"Oh—I beg your pardon," said Miss Bellew in the most concessive and respectful manner.

CHAPTER XXXV.

QUITE A DAY FOR PILKINGTON.

REALLY events did so crowd upon Pilkington about this time that the methodical chronicler finds it hard to discover the clearest way in which to arrange them.

Of course the news of Mr. Herriot's misfortune immediately became public property. The unlucky gentleman had not only sunk his own, but his daughter's fortune in a great mine, and behold the mine had filled with water, and poor Mr. Herriot's home was an utter desolation.

This news divided gossip-field with the wondrous information that Sir Thomas Marguerite had actually proposed to the painter-woman, and been accepted by her! To think of such a thing! There were many ladies of most immaculate character in Pilkington—ladies before whose mention the most rigorous Pilkingtonian looked respectfully serious, and all these eligibly had actually

been passed over for a creature of whose existence not a soul in Pilkington had been aware for any respectable space of time.

A week after the races, Miss Mac Flurry's painting-room blinds remained down at ten o'clock in the morning, and Sir Thomas Margnette was missed from his accustomed walk in all weather round the castle. People guessed how it was—people shrugged their shoulders with the air of admitting that the fact which could not be obviated was to be endured, and they waited patiently for events to unfold themselves.

But what a day for Pilkington was this!

Little Madge, of whom I have lost sight for some time, had never deserted pump club. Fate had black-balled one or two members, death had taken several off the handle, chance had removed others, but Madge was true, and no domestic of any consequence formed one at the pump during two minutes without being joined by Madge.

Mrs. Clovelly, poor woman, had sent in her resignation at the fall of her mistress's house. I do not mean to say that from the date of the vicar's miserable exodus she ceased to draw water from the well, but I mean to observe that Mrs. C. arrived no more to the spring with an air, she came quickly, drew her water rapidly, and went away with a quick step, patiently returning answer to sharp inquiries, but never going in conversations.

Some people said that it was pride, but one or two declared it was honest dignity and self-respect.

Little Madge looked towards the pump at twelve o'clock, and saw Tim, Mr. Horriat's man, drawing water with actual emphasis. Out flew Madge like a rocket.

"Morning, Tim!"

"Morning, Madge; this be a nice morning."

"E'es—I say—painter woman."

"E'es—and I say—Ginger."

"Eh—eh—eh," said Madge.

"But thee 's naught to wha-at I know," said Tim—he was a tall man with very straight red hair, and not too much of it.

"Then wha-at does thee know?"

"I say, Madge—thee 't never tell."

"O—o—oh, Tim!" remonstrated Madge.

No—or I'll never take thee to church. Well, what dost thou think? The master be poor now, and young missus too—and this mornin', as sure as eyes be eyes, the young squire—squire's brother, comes down and he sees, sees he—

"Lor—Tim," broke in Madge, her eyes to twinkling, "why, I know!"

"Wha-at, Madge?"

"E'es—him proposed for she!"

"Lor—gal—how did thee learn?"

"Ah!" said Madge, knowing with the little instinct of her sex that it would not do to let Tim suppose she had guessed his obvious secret.

"Lor—when they told I, I tho't I sho'd abust with pleasure—to think of young squire offering to marry our young lady—him's a real gen'lman is master Tom, and her's to be a governess."

"Morning, Tim!" said Madge, ready to explode with impatience so eager was she to confide to Mrs. Bodderley.

"That lady was reading the Court Circular, when Madge plunged into the boudoir."

"Oh—em!"

Mrs. Bodderley immediately assumed the stony petrified stare, and told Madge to leave the room. The waiting maid knew her duty too well, however, to accomplish anything of the kind.

Oh—ems, yes—but tho't I must not tell 'ee 'em, who told I (Mrs. B. felt sure she did not lack the information), I must tell 'ee—young Squire, Tom Joliffe have been and offered for to marry Miss Gertrude, whic' you know 'em her 'aint worth a thimble; and her's refused he, and going to be a school missus 'em, and her's gone to Winny's, which way 'em, I mean, thac is Winny's 'em; I saw she going across the fields a good hour ago."

"There, leave the room, Margaret," said Mrs. Bodderley, and Madge humbly did so, but behind her chastened face she knew that this kind of cruelly received information kept her in the Bodderley establishment, for it is certain that if ever humanity was disastrously afflicted with an impossibility of holding crockery ware, Madge was one of the species. She always saved the fragments of her smashes, but the board never resulted in anything satisfactory.

Upon leaving the room, Madge knew Mrs. Bodderley would go out immediately, and Mrs. Bodderley knew Madge knew it; and, moreover, Madge was thoroughly aware that Mrs. Bodderley was not ignorant of her servant-maid's anticipation.

"I shall not be long, Madge," said Mrs. Bodderley, "I'm going to the draper's."

"Oh, very well, 'em," said Madge, and tried to look edified.

Crash went the door, and up-stairs flew Madge to reconnoitre from the landing window, an invaluable post of information; while, with a broom in her hand, Madge could at all times be prepared for rapid governmental surprise.

Of course, Madge did not require the evidence of her eyes to assure her that Bodderley was going to Bellew's.

On the principle of alliance exhibited by nations, when an aggressor springs up, Mrs. Bodderley and Miss Bellew, who amalgamated but seldom, had coalesced ostensibly to oppose Miss Mac Flurry for daring to rise in the world, but actually to come to an understanding as to how Lady Margnette was to be treated—Lady Flora Margnette, said Miss Bellew, whereat the flattered Mrs. Bodderley smiled; but Miss Bellew was rather filled with aspiration than knowledge.

So Bodderley knocked at Bellew's door.

They talked indifferently of indifferent matters for five minutes, and then Mrs. Bodderley, with much calmness and resigned observation of the general appointments of Joan's morning room, imparted her news.

"Can I—"

said Joan, in an extreme tone of amazement. "There—the men in Pilkington are taking leave of their senses. Here's Thomas Margnette proposes to a savage Irishwoman who can't speak English one day; and, before the week is out, Tom Joliffe actually proposes to a bread-and-butter miss of sixteen. It's disgusting!"

"As for Sir Thomas, my dear," said Mrs. Bodderley, still investigating the furniture alternately with the cuffs of her morning dress, "he suffers, I firmly believe, from paralysis of the brain. Therefore his acts are rather his misfortunes than his faults, but with respect to Mr. Tom Joliffe, my dear, it runs in the family. How long is it since John Joliffe proposed to that unhappy Winny? You know who I mean, Mrs. Marken's daughter."

"Yes—surely. Oh! the idiocy of men in general," ejaculated Miss Joan, with an accompanying species of indignant howl.

"I suppose these people have—have—" here Mrs. Bodderley paused to acquire something emphatic in the way of an adjective by consideration. She continued, "I suppose these people have paired off this morning?"

"What, the Irishwoman and Sir Thomas?" said Joan, drawing her shawl about her with a shudder.

"Yes. I wonder who gave her away? The clerk, I suppose."

"Poor man!" said Miss Bellew.

"Hum!" said Mrs. Bodderley, "I daresay they paid him well. Her temporary papa will probably get drunk at the alehouse to-night."

But let the curtain of silence fall and smother the remainder of this morning call with a vengeance.

That was certainly an eventful day for Pilkington.

Not only did the rumour fly, and correctly, that the baronet and the artist were wed; not only did the magnanimous offer of Tom Joliffe spread like water over the whole place, eliciting the approbation of every hearty and honest man and woman

soul in Pilkington, but we were to go to bed with yet another shock.

The cold spring day was drawing to a close when Mrs. Clovelly was seen to approach the pump. Not in the way she had assumed since the catastrophe at the parsonage, but walking upright, and looking about her in the old splendid style. She had on her bright red cotton dress, with the wedges of still brighter red rising from the waist; isosceles, evidences of increased heartiness. Miss Clovelly, in three words, was herself again.

When Madge came to the pump she saw that Mrs. Clovelly had been crying.

"Arternoon, Mrs. Clovelly."

"Arter—noon, Madge."

"This 's very tryin' weather, Mrs. Clovelly—Missus says so."

"E'es, Madge. Will thee pump for I?"

"Lor, Mrs. Clovelly! Thee's not asked I to pump since parson's gone away."

"Then maybe, Madge, parson's come back."

"What, has him?"

Said Mrs. Clovelly softly, depositing her pails on the ground, and she could not have shown more gentleness if the rough wood had been her old, old Bible—said Mrs. Clovelly, "We praise thee, oh good Lord! Yes, master's coom hoome; master's coom hoome."

"Twas cheerfully said, oh, honest serving woman, and yet how tearfully! How long a watch, how much hope, what fears, what sick despair did not the tone of those few words imply. "We praise thee, oh, good Lord! Yes, master's coom hoome; master's coom hoome."

Then Mrs. Clovelly stood upright once more, clasped her pails as of old, looked straight before her, and commenced marching.

"Good night, Mrs. Cluvly; thee'll not go without sayin' good night," said Madge?

"Good night to thee, Madge," said Mrs. Clovelly, marching straight away as proud as ever she had been in her life, and by my word 'twas not much pride she ever possessed, 'twas only honesty of purpose, well-up in the stirrups.

I venture to declare that there were more gentle words spoken in Pilkington that night, after the news of Gabriel's return had spread, than had been spoken even in the last harvest month.

For the news went that the parson came back a free man, that he had been Winny's husband from the moment he placed the ring upon her young finger, that he would never leave her to solitary tribulation and unshared shame.

Picture the good news floating through the town? No man can say it is not well. No woman condemns. They must be glad that the frank girl may yet once more hold up her head, be openly proud of her son, meet candid looks most candidly, and, in a word, that Winny is born once more into the world.

But softly, softly, while Pilkington talks—in the new house, does the wife lie, clasped in her husband's arms? Or is she watching, watching at a bedside, while wearily weary backward and forward, unceasingly moves a fevered head, and a weak voice cries without end, "Saved—saved—saved."

CHAPTER XXXVI.

HOME ONCE MORE.

WHEN Sir Thomas and Miss Flora Mac Flurry, re-appeared after some hours' absence, and in one postchaise, people had no doubt about the matter, and the landlady at the inn distinctly said, "Me lady."

"Bedad," said Sir Thomas's wife, "did ye ever find me sayin' thing but a lady?"

"Oh no, me lady—never, me lady," said the landlady.

"Then come along, Sir Thomas," said Flora, and offered her arm to her husband.

They went away, in the direction of Mrs. Marken's, and soon people marked the interesting couple vanish round the corner. People then mutually questioned each other by means of their countenance.

In a few minutes Sir Thomas came back with a blanched face. The doctor—he wanted the doctor.

Soon the medical gentleman was present, fresh and smiling. And away he went with the baronet.

The truth is, that Mrs. Clovelly left the house almost immediately the vicar had entered it. Her part in the vicar's return was to be the hearty homely herald, and proudly she played her part. But, returning to the house, she found its young mistress pale. The minister was looking wildly about him, endeavouring to speak, and at intervals uttering the single word "Saved."

While the country housewife stood, awkwardly watching the terrible scene, and unable to move, the baronet and the artist came to the door, and entered with the cordiality of old friends, by turning the hospitable handle.

And so the news spread that the Vicar had come home, but that he lay ill of a fever, and kept constantly crying, "Saved! saved! saved!"

The honest artist put off the dignity of her new life, and sat down in the yet chastened house, a willing, ardent, hopeful, handy nurse, hoping for the best, not fearing the worst, with a kind word for everybody, and without distinct personal wants. So it is that a good temper and a good will are better than fine looks, a filled purse, health, and even dominion. It is the God-given power we possess of creating a happy world for ourselves. Then—how many make it?

And I have frequently thought what an awful responsibility rests with great personages. We frail human beings do so readily abandon that innate power of happiness we possess to seek the blessed quality by imitating others, that the purity of a nation rests ever on its heads.

So in a minor degree the same benediction or curse is conferred within a parish or town by its great lord or church minister.

A pure minister makes a fairly pure parish.

Thus Pilkington (though given to much scandal—indeed, 'tis the way with all places)—thus Pilkington was bettered by the settlement amongst us of honest Gabriel Howard. His influence in Pilkington was good and equally indirect.

Hence, when he came amongst us once again, and lay lost to the world, wandering in a terrible dreamland, the purest of us became yet purer as we thought of him; the most vicious amongst us were less wicked when they gave a passing thought to the honest gentleman who had suffered such a world of grief.

A week, and all was well.

Very faint and weary lay the minister, but yet once more himself. No longer did he cry, "Saved—saved." He knew his wife and smiled upon her, he looked upon their child, and a sanctity spread over his face as his eyes fell upon the little being.

Slowly he grew stronger, so that he sat up and formally received Lady Margnette, graceful in her honours. He also made friends with his successor, the unobtrusive and negative gentleman who now preached us sermons.

And at last what little colour his face had ever contained came back to its old resting-place.

Well—in this world comedy and tragedy are strangely mixed up, and often a wall but divides birth from death, marriage from widowhood.

So Lady Margnette had paid off all scores she owed Joan Bellew some days before the Vicar regained his colour.

Like a Hegel lord Sir Thomas had confided to his wife that he had given Miss Bellew an introduction to a London publisher, and it had led to work.

Think of that—Lady Margnette could hardly believe it. Joan Bellew, Bellew the grand, working for money. Lady Margnette immediately abstracted the remainder of the information, and to the awful effect that Miss Bellew's literary labours were confined

to the comparatively ignoble sphere of children's books, and drawing-room comic songs.

Sir Thomas then made a clean breast of it, and stated that he knew for certain that the retired individual who passed for Joan's uncle, and who so seldom left his room, was only a lodger, and that he submitted to be called uncle by Joan on consideration of a naturally large reduction in his rent.

Somehow, by the most unaccountable means, Lady Margnette has never discovered how the whole information oozed into Pilkington an hour or so after this particular had passed Sir Thomas's life, and it may be as well to state at once that Joan beat a retreat, and the battered piano left Pilkington inverted on the top of a waggon, most typical of Miss Bellew, capsize, as regarded Pilkington, for ever.

CHAPTER XXXVII.

EXHUNT OMNES.

YEs—distinctly just about this time we were being perpetually electrified with news of an astounding character.

Joan Bellew had not departed, and the minister had not walked in Mrs. Marken's garden since his return, if we except that one happy journey to the door, when Mrs. Bodderley's Pilkingtonian glory departed.

Amongst other adjuncts to civilization with which Pilkington is favoured we naturally number newspapers.

On Wednesday a Manchester daily contained a police case, the details of which interested readers that two men employed in "Bodderley's dust yard" had fought until they had nearly killed each other. The magistrate commented upon such a state of things in a dust yard, and inquired whether such scenes occurred frequently. The answer was a lamentable affirmative, which drew from the magistrate a desire to speak to "Bodderley" himself. What, oh! ye gods, what a fall was there! An explanation was entered into, showing that Bodderley, Esq., did not take an active part in the business, but was a "retired gentleman at Pilkington."

Down fell Mrs. Bodderley's grandeur. "My husband's estate" was a dust-yard, a profitable one doubtless, but not equally dignified, and as Mrs. Bodderley did not leave our improving arcadia immediately, she with great wisdom assumed a humility to which she had never before condescended, fell in the social scale with resignation, and was most respectful when Lady Margnette met and hailed her.

Rendered awkward and disoriented by having to chronicle the fall of a woman of Mrs. Bodderley's height, I barely now know what next to say, but inasmuch as Lawyer Fetsum has been apparently lost sight of, I may give an evidence of my "anities" by saying that he had left Pilkington, and as his doings beyond that town have naught to do with it, why I hold he has no right to any further mention than cursory. Shortly after the death of Mrs. Jefferson, the mayor bought Fetsum a capital practice in a town about thirty miles off, and behold the hapless and evil-spoken solicitor became as it were regenerated, and blossomed a respectable member of society.

I should not have mentioned him again but for one splendid and Pilkingtonian proof of his improvement and atonement which he gave in our town itself, in the market place, and before HUNDREDS.

Whatever was the great cause of the most wonderful of all the great pieces of news Pilkington heard about the time there has never even been known—but George Jefferson was knighted!

We never learnt why. Some say it was a loan somewhere. Others that the earl procured it for some mayoral favour, and by means of his lordship's two members. All we knew for certain was that Sir George Jefferson went away a plain esquire and came back a knight.

It was upon this immense event that Fetsum's atonement was made public.

The lawyer had ridden over from his town on business, and met the mayor for the first time since the date of his knighthood, and in the market place, upon which the great corn business of the day was progressing. The lawyer raised his hat and said heartily, "Good morning, Sir George."

"Good lord, Fetsum, what do you mean?" said the mayor, as the two men shook hands, and they went away arm in arm, while one or two knowing corn factors winked behind Sir George's back.

So please you—my tale is almost done.

Our old minister grew stronger, and at last he was as well as ever he could be in this world.

I know not how it happened, but Mr. Howard was soon inducted into his old pulpit once more, and I think all men who heard it benefited by that good sermon.

The gentle theme once more.

Evil must result in good, not perhaps always to the sufferer and frequently to his brothers. And if a God suffered for all men why should not man suffer for man? As the young wife sat below him, looking up with a heavenly calm upon her face, he urged that national calamities must result in national good, for it was the privilege of trouble to purify, and that that which was pure was good.

So the plain, straightforward man spoke on to the end, and all thinking men in Pilkington knew that the minister would be to us as he has been, a gentle ever-present example of how rough calm happiness and content must result from being gentle, earnest, and cheerful.

Pray, then, why does the kindly reader and the earnest author sometimes feel sorrow when the last words of the book is written? The reader may read again—the author write; and yet methinks we are both sad as the "good-bye final" shows upon the page. Is it—because the end even of a book foreshadows the great parting? Oh, here—I think it is so.

I once had a friend who went away, as fate willed it, to die in war, and when the parting time came he said, taking my hand, "Wait a minute," and he ran round a corner and I never saw him more. And so, companion reader, I will write a sequel to this book—yes, I will write a sequel, and so, companion reader, I need not say good—good-bye.

[THE END.]

SPANISH DRAGOONS.

THE illustration which represents a fight between Spanish Dragoons and Guerrillas, is life-like and graphic. The Spaniards fight best as Guerrillas or Partidos, but the regular cavalry is very efficient in the pursuit of these irregular bands. The impression in England of the military capacity of the Spaniards and of their system, is unfavourable. During the "Peninsular War" we received very little help from the organised army, but very efficient aid from the desultory operations of these wild volunteers who were easily collected in every part of the country. Sir William Napier, in his history of the war in the Peninsula, declares that the Spaniards were always (in that war) bad soldiers, and even when intermixed with British they were not good troops. There are, however, two branches of the service that are very reliable—the foot Artillery and the Cavalry. The Horse Artillery is too slow, and their equipment too cumbersome. The Spaniards always behave well in working guns of position. Their troopers, both of the heavy and light dragoons, are formidable, being well mounted, good swordsmen, and very dashing; they are, however, better fitted for skirmishing than for action in large bodies. The costume in the illustration of both the troops and the insurgents is very correct.

THE GARDEN.

HARDY FRUIT GARDEN.

It will now be desirable to gather most late varieties of both apples and pears, more especially where they are grown in an open or exposed situation. This will be better done even where some fear exists that they are not perfectly ripe, than to run the risk of injury from the effects of early frosts, which may prove tolerably severe now at any time. If any apples need yet to remain it will be such hardened sorts as Court Pendu Plat, Norfolk Beaufin, Nonpareil, Sturmer Pippin, &c., which only in general keep best by being well exposed and allowed to remain late upon the trees. Of pears, such varieties as Glou Morceau, Passe Colmar, Winter Nelis, &c., should also be amongst the latest. Look after your stores of filberts, cob-nuts, walnuts, &c. See that they neither become too dry nor yet over-moist, as either extreme is certain to cause injury to the kernels. The fruit-room, now becoming the general store-house for all sorts of garden ware and produce, must be as carefully attended to in regard to air giving, &c., as any other form of structure in the garden. Too confined an atmosphere not only conduces to make fruit "sweat" immoderately, but is likewise a great inducement to decay, whilst a too free admission of air upon dull, damp, foggy days, which may now be anticipated at any time, is precisely similar in effect. Prepare borders for fresh planting any fruit trees which it is intended to renew, or otherwise transplant. To do so efficiently, they should be "trenched" well over some two feet deep. Add good fibrous maiden loam of moderate consistency, in quantities sufficient to insure a good staple compost. Depend more upon the fibre contained in fresh soil so added than on manure, however good, and which should be added but sparingly. Be particular at all times to so elevate the soil that the border itself, in a sloping form when finished, be at all times some 18 inches above the level of the walk at the back, and sloping down gradually in front.

HARDY FLOWER GARDEN.

The rights are now becoming decidedly cold, so I advise all fuchsias, tall standard and other pelargoniums, and all similar specimen plants, which it is necessary to save from frost, to be taken up without further delay. Prepare beds for those tulips and ranunculuses as soon as the soil becomes sufficiently dry for handling after the past rains. The bed for the reception of the latter next planting season, if prepared now, will be in a better state for turning over a few times during the winter months, than if not made until just previous to the time when it is wanted for planting. Be careful not to keep the frames containing pinks and pinks too close, and so, by causing an excessively damp atmosphere to pervade the structure, predispose them to an attack of mildew.

KITCHEN GARDEN.

Continue to plant out cabbage where not already finally done. Transplant lettuces for successional supply. Prepare thatched straw-hurdles for protecting useable "stuffs" in the way of endive, lettuces, &c. Finish cleaning and dressing, with finely sifted leaf-mould, or some other form of manure, all herb-beds. Proceed with the necessary earthing up of all celery, which needs it, and is sufficiently forward for the operation. Earth up once and wholly all that is required to succeed that at present in use. Other rows for a later supply must be operated on by degrees, giving a little at a time, and in a manner not to injure the hearts of the plants, by allowing loose lumps of soil to roll carelessly into them. Where a not over-abundant supply of parsley exists, and I fear this is too general this season, it will be well to transplant any which stands too thickly together, thereby affording more room for growth. Run the hoe through the later sowing of spinach, giving it at the same time a final thinning out. Every plant should have ample space to grow in. In that way it becomes more thoroughly hardened, and stands frost better than it otherwise would do.

HINTS FOR AMATEURS.

Amongst many duties which October calls upon us to attend to, that of ripening the wood of such Pelargoniums as we intend to keep through the winter must not be overlooked; and this object may generally be attained by simply removing the decaying leaves, and also any weeds that may be found round the stems, since by these means the air is allowed access to the stems, and they are thus hardened and matured. Where the foliage is very dense, or the plants have been very thickly planted, it may be advisable to remove some of the leaves, or even to cut out some of the younger branches, in order to admit air more freely to the principal stems.

This course is especially necessary in cases where it is intended to try and keep the plant in flower through the winter. In order to do this, the pelargonium must be very carefully taken up out of its bed, and as carefully planted again in a spot large enough to hold all its roots. If this is nicely done, without injury to the roots, and the plant is stood in a shady place, out of a draught, for a week or ten days, it can be persuaded to bloom indoors for a long time after it would, if left out, have been killed by frost.

So many amateurs are now trying their hands at growing fruit trees as pyramids, both in orchard-houses and in the open ground, that a few hints on the storing and keeping of fruit will possibly be useful to some. We write not for those who can afford to build a fruit-room, and keep a gardener to look after it, but for those who have no special place or convenience for such a purpose, and who have to exercise their ingenuity in turning to the best account such facilities as dwelling houses usually offer. Happy the man who can command a spare room, facing the north!

Assuming the proper time has arrived for gathering the fruit of a certain tree, let that operation be performed with great care to avoid bruising the skin, and with as little handling as possible; let the fruit be plucked one by one, and laid gently in a basket, in which they are to be carried indoors, and from which they are to be removed one by one to their appointed place for ripening. In doing this it will be easy to see which are sound and which are blighted or injured; these latter should never be put away with the sound fruit, but should be kept apart by themselves and used as soon as convenient. Let not the basket be piled up too high, for the mere weight of the upper fruits will in many thin-skinned sorts be enough to bruise the flesh of those underneath; and although that injury may not at the time be observed or even suspected, nevertheless fruit so treated will not keep well, and this has often led people to fancy that the place selected for keeping it was not suitable, when the truth has been that the failure was owing entirely to rough handling in gathering and bringing it in. If a wooden truck-basket is used, or a basket made of any such hard material, it should have a thick cloth laid in it before using it to carry fruit.

It would really seem, from the careless way in which we so often see fruit gathered, that but few people understand the advantages of storing fruit properly; they seem not to be aware that, whereas the produce of a tree would naturally be all ripe within a few days, that ripening may be hastened with a part of the crop and delayed with other portions of it to such an extent that the enjoyment of the ripe fruit may be extended over weeks instead of days. It is well known that fruit may be ripened by exposing it in a light, warm place, such as on the ledge of a south window; but it does not appear to be so well understood that ripening may be delayed beyond its usual time by keeping fruit in a dark, cool situation. In either case, it must be kept in a dry and airy place, for nothing would sooner cause fruit to spoil than a close, damp atmosphere.

It is a common practice to keep fruit in drawers, and where the

drawers are deep and well-ventilated it is a good plan; but if they are not well made, and consequently do not run smoothly in opening and shutting, much injury is liable to be done to the fruit from the shaking and bruising consequent upon jerking and slamming the drawers.

Great attention to cleanliness is necessary, in order to keep fruit really well; many a good apple has been spoiled by lying on mouldy straw. There is nothing better for fruit to lie upon than clean, smooth, dry boards. It should be carefully looked over two or three times a week, when all spotted or decaying specimens should be at once removed. In short, keeping fruit properly (like many other art) depends more upon the exercise of common sense and attention, than upon elaborate contrivances, or special facilities for the purpose.—*The Gardener's Chronicle*.

ELECTION INTELLIGENCE.

BRIGHTON.—We (*Brighton Examiner*) are requested by the borough members to announce that they will (as usual) address their constituents within ten days or a fortnight. They refrain for the present from issuing their addresses, in deference to the opinions of large numbers of the constituency, who desire that the town (at this most busy period of the year) should not be needlessly disturbed by prolonged electioneering. They will both offer themselves for re-election, as announced in July last.

CHRISTCHURCH.—The revision of voters for this borough took place on Wednesday and Thursday last, and resulted in a clear gain to the Liberals of 108. This addition to the pledges already given to the Liberal candidate, Mr. Edmund Haviland-Burke, renders the return of that gentleman certain.

COLCHESTER.—On Monday night a large and enthusiastic meeting of working men, the seventh of a series, was held in the open air in this borough, under the auspices of the Colchester Working Men's Liberal Association. About a thousand persons were present, and the whole proceedings were marked by much unanimity and enthusiasm. Both the Liberal candidate, Mr. J. Gordon-Rebow, M.P., and Dr. Brewer (chairman of Mr. Mill's committee in Westminster) were present, and addressed the assembly. Dr. Brewer delivered a very forcible address on the subject of the Tory finance, endeavouring to arouse working men to a sense of the importance of the subject to them. Resolutions were passed condemning the Tory Government and its past policy, and of confidence in Gladstone—also of confidence in the Liberal candidates. Mr. Rebow and Dr. Brewer have assiduously completed a most laborious canvass, the result of which is most encouraging. They have everywhere been received in a most hearty manner by the new voters.

FINSBURY.—We are informed that the electors committee, formed in this borough to promote the return of the present members, have now so far completed their work of organisation, and the spirit evinced among all sections of Liberals is so united as to ensure for Messrs. Torrens and Laak an easy victory over all opponents.

GALWAY.—A telegram from Dublin yesterday morning announces the retirement of Mr. George Morris, "Sir R. Blesner-hasset," says the telegram, "Mr. O'Flaherty, and Lord St. Lawrence are candidates."

LANBETH.—Mr. John Loder has issued an address to the electors, in which he states that "duty to his country impels him to seek their suffrages." He professes to be a warm supporter of Mr. Gladstone and Mr. Bright in their Irish and financial policy, to be in favour of the ballot, of electoral districts, of compulsory education; but he bases his candidature on his advocacy of religious equality throughout the United Kingdom, not stopping at the disestablishment of the Irish Church, but going on to the disestablishment and disendowment of all State religions. Mr. Loder admits that he is "unknown to the country or borough," and modestly adds he will only consent to stand on condition the electors do the work and pay the costs of the contest.

LIVERPOOL.—The Right Hon. W. N. Massey, in his address, issued last night, advocates the repeal of the ratifying clauses of the Reform Bill, the representation of minorities, and the present allotment of the representation. He gives an adhesion to the ballot, and as to the Irish Church he is of opinion that it ought to be disestablished absolutely, and disendowed so far as it is endowed from public sources. He is an advocate for a great extension of education, and the throwing open of the universities to students of all denominations. After some remarks on the necessity of a financial retrenchment, he says his principles are embodied in the old Liberal cry—peace, retrenchment, and reform. Mr. Wm. Rathbone's address contains opinions similar to those of Mr. Massey, and declares in favour of a new tenant law for Ireland; and alterations in the law as to trades unions, the liquor traffic, conveyancing, bankruptcy, and merchant shipping.

MID-SURREY.—Yesterday Mr. Julian Goldsmid, M.P., and Mr. C. H. Roberts, the candidates in the Liberal interest for the new division of the county of Surrey, created under the new Reform Act, addressed a crowded meeting of the electors of Battersea, at the Plough and Harrow, Bridge-road. The addresses were listened to attentively, and before the meeting broke up resolutions expressive of satisfaction with the views of the two candidates were unanimously passed. The canvass in favour of Mr. Roberts, who was late in the field, his address having been issued as late as the 9th ult., is proceeding very satisfactorily, and both candidates are now very sanguine of success.

QUEEN'S COUNTY.—(BY TELEGRAPH.)—Mr. Digby has been adopted as a candidate by the Liberals.

SHEFFIELD.—The commercial world, as well as the political and social reformers, take a lively interest in the candidature of Mr. Mundella. The *Journal of the Chamber of Commerce* says:—"Among the new candidates identified with the chambers, the two most prominent are Mr. S. S. Lloyd, chairman of the Associated Chambers, one of the candidates for Birmingham, and Mr. Mundella, of Nottingham, one of the candidates for Sheffield, and apart from politics, the commercial community will be glad to see them both in Parliament. If the workmen of Sheffield prefer Mr. Mundella before Mr. Roebuck, it is not because of any difference in their abstract opinions on the relations of capital and labour. It is a matter of personal preference, based upon general considerations, including the operatives' interpretation of Mr. Roebuck's attitude towards trades union and Mr. Mundella's successful labours to establish courts of conciliation. Mr. Mundella denounces outrages as strongly as Mr. Roebuck or any man can do; and probably Mr. Roebuck would now subscribe to the most liberal opinion on the subject Mr. Mundella could indite." The same journal contains much interesting information as to the progress of the system of arbitration, of which Mr. Mundella's operations at Nottingham have furnished the model. In the Poteries we find the rules adopted are based upon those of Nottingham. At Dundee, at Manchester, at Wakefield, &c., we find the Nottingham example producing its fruits. They all attest the truth of the words of Lord Carnarvon in opening the Social Science Congress:—"Mr. Mundella has shown us in Nottingham that a board of arbitration, composed in equal proportions of masters and men, meeting periodically and regularly, so as not only to compose but to anticipate trade differences, can so mediate between the conflicting interests of employers and employed as to settle each controversy as it arises, by fair argument and good understanding, and leaves both parties with the sense that justice has been done between man and man."—*Sheffield and Rotherham Independent*.

SOUTH-EAST LANCASHIRE.—On Monday evening Mr. H. Yates Thompson and the right Hon. Frederick Peel, addressed a meeting of the electors in the Co-operative Hall, Bolton. The candidates met with a hearty reception, and were accorded a unanimous vote of confidence at the close of the proceedings.

SOUTH LINCOLNSHIRE (SPALDING).—A large meeting of electors was held in the Corn Exchange on Monday evening, which evinced a decided dissatisfaction with the present state of the representation of the Liberal interest in this division. The following resolutions were proposed and carried unanimously:—"That this meeting deems it important that a representative should be elected for this division, who will look after our interests in an enlightened and liberal spirit, and to that end would seek the co-operation of other towns in the division." "That a committee be formed to carry out the foregoing resolution, and for the advancement of the Liberal cause." A committee of seven was immediately chosen, with power to add to their number; and with a cordial vote of thanks to the chairman the meeting separated, not however before several gentlemen guaranteed funds for the furtherance of the object in view.

TOWNS HARBORS.—On Tuesday afternoon, Mr. Newton, a candidate for this borough, addressed a large crowd of working men in the volunteers drill shed, London Docks; Mr. Ladbroke, of Mile-end, presided. Mr. Newton met with a warm reception. He remarked upon the constitution of the House of Commons, as it had been hitherto, saying that in one Parliament there had been no less than 260 members belonging to the naval and military services, more than 100 belonging to the legal professions, and 160 connected with commerce and manufacture. If the new House was similarly constituted, all the agitation of the past thirty years would fall as a dead letter on society. The working man would have no representation, and he would be calumniated in the future as he had been in the past. He therefore urged the electors to return representatives of their own class, as he professed to be. He then spoke on the subject of the Irish Church, saying that he should support Mr. Gladstone in his efforts to effect its disestablishment and disendowment. After referring to other topics of public interest, Mr. Newton concluded amidst hearty cheering, and a resolution in his favour was unanimously adopted.

THE REGISTRATIONS.

MARYLEBONE.

Mr. J. N. Goren, the revising barrister for the borough of Marylebone, in which there have been a larger number of lodger claims made than in any other metropolitan election district, has concluded his labours so far as the lists for St. Pancras are concerned.

In St. Pancras the number of lodger claims made were 2,629, of which number 1,700 have been allowed and 900 disallowed. The principal cause of so many claims being rejected is that they have not been witnessed in accordance with the provision of the Act of Parliament. It is a singular fact, however, that the form issued by the Conservative association, which is not in accordance with that of the Act of Parliament, has been most readily understood, whilst the form issued by the Liberal agents, although an exact copy of that in the Act, has been so misunderstood that from 30 to 40 per cent. of the Liberal claims have been lost. This result may be attributed to the perfect organisation of the Conservatives, most of their forms having passed through the hands of agents, whilst large numbers of the claims on the Liberal side were sent direct by the claimants to the overseers.

The extraordinary latitude, not to say favour, which the Marylebone revising barrister, Mr. Goren, has extended to the lodger voters, in not only appointing evening sittings to suit what are called the "working classes," but in allowing all badly-witnessed claims to stand over for reconsideration, has not been met by anything like appreciation of a corresponding spirit of gratitude for such kindness, as out of 700 claims in St. Pancras alone allowed to stand over, only about 100 were attended to by the claimants or their witnesses.

The following statistics afford some idea of the labour thrown upon the barrister by this arrangement, and the result of the revision:—Forms issued by the Liberal Registration Association claims properly witnessed, 738; not properly witnessed, 343; claims from working men's associations properly witnessed, 203; improperly witnessed, 250. Conservative Association claims properly witnessed, 738; improperly witnessed, 10. Vestry forms properly witnessed, 132; improperly, 41. Miscellaneous, properly witnessed, 87; improperly, 71. With the exception of the 100 before referred to, the whole of these improperly witnessed claims were disallowed, the remainder, making up the 900, being rejected for other causes. Much credit is due to Mr. Harvey Lewis's agents in issuing notices to the several persons who had sent in badly witnessed claims to attend at the adjournment for such cases irrespective of party, although they availed themselves of the privilege so scantily.

At the conclusion of the revision, the political agents of all parties desired before the revising barrister rose to express their high satisfaction at the admirable way in which the list and the whole work of the court in St. Pancras had been prepared and carried out by Mr. Gibb, the acting vestry clerk. Those who had had similar business at other courts could most appreciate the care and attention which had been displayed.

The Revising Barrister expressed the gratification he felt at his attention having been called to this subject. He had, however, intended before rising to express his great satisfaction at the very accurate and systematic manner in which the St. Pancras lists had been prepared and the business of the court arranged. Mr. Gibb had seen the nature of the information required, and hence the alacrity displayed by him, as well as the collectors, in giving all the information that laid in their powers. This had naturally assisted the business of the court, and much time had been thereby saved. He trusted this would go forth especially to those concerned in such work, as he felt it to be his duty as revising barrister to point out how successfully the important requirements of the new Act had been adopted in St. Pancras.

The St. Pancras revision then closed. The court is expected to conclude the entire revision of the borough this day.

EAST KENT.—MORE FEMALE VOTERS.—At the Sittingbourn revision court, on Monday, J. D. Chambers, Esq., the revising barrister, allowed the names of forty-eight more females to be retained on the lists of voters entitled to vote for East Kent. These names were put on the lists by the overseers of the district. A woman claimed to vote in respect of premises situate in East Kent at the Ramsgate court last, but the claim was declared bad by the same barrister, and struck off. Eighty-one females will have the pleasure of voting at the coming general election, thirty-three of which were allowed at Ashford. The revising barrister brought the revision of voters for this division of the county to a close on Monday, with the exception of a few country parishes in the Ashford district, which court was adjourned from the 15th of September. The result of the revision is greatly in favour of the Liberals. The present register, which consists of 8,100, exclusive of duplicate and dead voters, will be now enlarged by about 5,000 newly enfranchised electors, who are largely attached to Liberal principles.

HERTFORDSHIRE.—The result of the registration for this county has been most favourable for the Liberal party. In every district except one there is a strong Liberal gain, the total on the revision being 548. The following is a statement of the estimated strength of the two parties, exclusive of double entries and split votes:—Liberals left on the present register, 2,915; new voters put on, 1,717—total, 4,632. Tories left on the present register, 2,822; new voters put on, 1,184—total, 4,006. Liberal majority, 666. This calculation assumes that the old electors will vote the same as before.

THE FIRST UNDERGROUND RAILWAY.

UNDERGROUND railways have become so useful in the metropolis and long-tunnelling has been of late so much resorted to on foreign railways, that some notice of the first underground railway cannot fail to interest the public.

This railway was not formed for the accommodation of the traveller, but for the advantage of the miner, and its history is singular. The lodes or veins of metal which traverse Cornwall, that have given it such fame as a mining country, are not only inland, but a traveller intent on business or pleasure on examining the cliffs that form the rocky boundaries of this interesting province, may in many places observe the lodes the vehicles of the metals, towering high up above him for hundreds of feet over the sea in the cliffs, and if he extend his search seaward when the tide is low, he may find in the rocks from the shore to low water, copper veins, containing what the miners call courses of copper ore. We have frequently seen these bright yellow ores when the waves have receded to their fullest extent, embodied in the rock, as it were inviting the miner to come and take them away. The Botallack mine, now a deep work under the Atlantic Ocean, in its earliest days no doubt presented the appearance we have described. The old miner found it so tempting, that notwithstanding this great wall of brass ran out under the wild Atlantic, he determined to follow it whatever the danger and the expense. The result is that we have a copper and tin mine in 1868 carried out in the rock for fully a quarter of a mile deep below its waves. In order to accomplish this great work, the old miner had to establish a firm footing in the rocky cliff above high water mark. Well up in the escarpment of rock above the turbulent waves, he placed his engines and shafts for following this great run of metal into its hiding-place under the sea. Anyone would have thought the locality a place of security sufficient to protect it against the Cornish pickaxe, but all the difficulties of the situation have been conquered and the lode under the Atlantic affords its regular periodical contribution to the metal market as well as a fair share of profit to the shareholders, who certainly deserve all their remuneration for the boldness of their enterprise.

The site under which the metal lies is nothing more than the floor of the ocean, for when the Atlantic is in its angry mood the workers below hear the waves thundering over their heads with the noise of an earthquake, the rock being sonorous; when a storm rages huge fragments are driven along the roof of the mine with inconceivable fury, and the noise occasioned by the waves and rocks together is terrific. Some idea of the immense power of these forces may be formed from the fact that the adamantine granite upon the coasts has been unable to resist them, but has been gradually giving way, lessening the area of land, and widening in this part the area of the sea by miles. In fact in ancient geological times, the whole of the frontiers for miles outside the granite coast of the Land's End was composed of clay slate, a rock with which the powers of the ocean made short work, and for a long way around this coast it is now the floor of the sea.

As it was impossible to follow the resources of this mine by means of shafts placed over the outcrop of the metals in the ordinary way, it was found necessary to have recourse to some other plan of working. In this cramped position the engineer of the mine bethought him of an inclined plane, which the further it extends under the bed of the sea the deeper it goes down into the rock, thus opening up more profound and longer sections of metals the further it is wrought. It has now reached to the enormous depth (diagonally) of 614 yards. On the top it is armed with a powerful steam engine, which by means of a drum and a railway placed in this incline, winds up to the surface any amount of ore debris from the lode that the miners may cut or break off in the course of their operations, which each relay of men carry on for eight hours continuously. Every party of miners would thus break some tons of "stuff" in their turn, and as there are hundreds of men engaged, some idea may be formed of the quantity to be drawn up by means of the power of steam and railway, without which such a great and original mining undertaking would have been impossible. The angle that this underground railway forms with the surface is 33½, somewhat "stiffer" than the angle of the sides of most steep mountains; of course there are some more precipitous, but their ascent would be exceedingly difficult. At every 20 or 30 yards perpendicularly a horizontal level or gallery is put out seaward, and landward from this main lode; these extend quite half a mile, and are carried wherever the metallic deposit is found in profitable quantity along the whole line of these great works under the sea. The most surprising thing connected with this mine seems to be the question of air for the workmen, one would have thought it impossible for it to circulate through such immense excavations under the bed of the ocean, but we have never heard of any complaint about the ventilation of this mine; and as the Princess of Wales visited its lower regions no doubt the owners would have had too great a regard for propriety to submit the mother of England's future kings to any trial that would have been of an unhealthy or dangerous character. Connected with the head of the inclined plane, in fact forming its apex or outlet, there is a perpendicular shaft which is carried down to a depth of 180 fathoms or 360 yards; from this horizontal communications are made with the diagonal shaft, sometimes at 10 fathoms and sometimes at 15 fathoms apart; no doubt these levels keep up the circulation of air, but as there appears only to be an upcast and not a downcast shaft, it seems difficult to imagine how the currents of air maintain their courses. The strata in which the lode is formed is the secondary clay slate (not the oldest or primitive clay slate). Geologists have determined it to be of the same age



THE INFANT DON CARLOS OF SPAIN.

as the old red sandstone. This, although not the oldest branch of the geological family, is of very great antiquity. It was laid down before the oyster, the winkle, or limpet existed in their present form. In it, possibly, they were typified by some strange and obsolete forms. Hugh Miller says in his most interesting essays in this epoch that these primitive seas were almost exclusively inhabited by the trilobite, a strange little creature that swam on its back in the water, watching for its prey through the sun's rays that reached the almost impenetrable recesses in which it lived. So that the tribes of shell fish with which the human family have formed such a familiar acquaintance came into existence many ages afterwards, but no sign or type of man himself existed at that early period. Probably the copper itself did not come into the vein until many great geological periods had elapsed. For example that great geological action that lifted up the Welsh mountains might have taken place in the interim, for on the top of Snowden, which is 2,900 feet high, we find the mussels and cockles of our own seas in a perfect state of formation and preservation. Many geologists and mineralogists think that some of the greatest metallic formations of England were deposited after this took place, and there is some evidence to support it, as many formations of copper and lead are arranged at right angles to the currents of electricity.

At times, instead of being wild and rough, these seas assume a tranquil and beautiful aspect, and over the heads of the working miner may be seen the boats merrily engaged in entrapping the oily and high-flavoured pilchard so dear to the gusto of Cornishmen.

UTILISATION OF SEWAGE.

A REPORT for the year, ending on the 31st August last, has been presented to the board of directors of the Metropolis Sewage and Essex Reclamation Company, by the Hon. Henry W. Petre, under whose superintendence the operations on the Lodge Farm at Barking, where a small portion of the North London sewage is applied, have been conducted during the past year. From fifty to fifty-eight acres of the farm have been devoted to growing Italian rye-grass during the last two years. The crops thus obtained have not only been extremely heavy, but the quality has been good. Some sort of prejudice on this point seems to have existed, for the report says—"It is satisfactory to be able to state that the value of sewage-grown grass, both for horses and cattle, is beginning to be generally appreciated." Last year there was "much difficulty" in disposing of the surplus grass, whereas this season the demand has exceeded the supply. Messrs. Pickford and Co. have taken a regular supply of this grass at their stables, and pronounce it an excellent horse fodder. On the farm itself from fifty to sixty milking cows have been fed entirely on sewage-grown grass, with

the most satisfactory results. Two young steers have also been fed exclusively on this produce since May 18th, and have increased greatly in weight while subject to this regimen. Still more important are the experiments which show the value of town sewage in producing crops of wheat, oats, and rye. Here, again, both quantity and quality were secured, the grain fetching a high price in the market. The experience gained at the Lodge Farm shows that sewage is fully applicable to cereal as well as to grass crops. It is suggested, however, in the case of wheat, that sewage should not be applied after the formation of the ear has commenced. This limitation does not appear necessary in regard to oats. Another valuable result relates to turnips. As soon as the oats and rye were removed, the land (so hard as to be impervious to the plough) was flooded with sewage, after which it was ploughed up and sown with white turnips. Within the week, without any rain, the turnips were up, and they have already been sold at £11 per acre. In the "experimental field" of the farm a piece of potatoes was planted on February 22, and twice flooded with sewage. This produced at the rate of 4½ tons, 6 tons, and 8 tons respectively, being dry during the months of June, July, and August, and fetching the top market price of the day. Red cabbage, planted out on April 10, and dressed with sewage three times, has been sold in August at the rate of £33 per acre. An acre and a-half of drumhead savoy, planted out in May, was valued in August at £35 per acre. Two or three floodings of sewage will produce such a crop of cabbage as can only be obtained by very heavy dressings of farm manure and the necessary amount of rain. Mangold-wurzel sown in April has been calculated in August at 40 tons per acre. Two acres of strawberries actually produced £150, the quality of the fruit being attested by the award of the bronze medal at the Royal Botanical Society's show. The plant most reluctant to acknowledge the mixture of town sewage has been the onion, but even this has yielded to judicious treatment.

As to the value of sewage manure, Mr. Petre dispenses with the help of chemical analysis, and appeals to the agricultural results. With respect to grass, he observes that no amount of ordinary manure could produce six or seven crops in a season, weighing from six to twelve tons each. In the case of mangold-wurzel, two floodings of sewage, of two or three hundred tons per acre each, produce a crop weighing from fifty to sixty tons per acre; whereas a good dressing of farm-yard dung would only realize a crop weighing from twenty to twenty-five tons. Wheat also shows a decided advantage in favour of sewage.

THE INFANT DON BALTHASAR CARLOS OF SPAIN.

The portrait given on this page does not relate to any of the living members of the family of Don Carlos, though the young lad here given may have been his ancestor. The engraving is from a picture by the celebrated old Spanish Master Valasquez, whose works were the especial study of our own immortal Wilkie while residing and painting in Madrid. The original of the picture was exhibited at the Manchester Exhibition in 1857; and we give it, as all that now pertains to Spain and its rulers past and present is of especial interest.

TRADES' UNIONS.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY NEWS.
SIR,—Seeing that you have devoted considerable interest to Trade Unions, probably the enclosed summary may be serviceable to you.

Yours faithfully,
AUBERON HERBERT
THOMAS PATERSON } Hon. Secs.
HODGSON PRATT

Working Men's Club and Institute Union, 150, Strand, W.C.,
Sept. 30th, 1868.

The Best means of Providing Labour for the Unemployed.
The above important question was the subject debated last week at the usual monthly discussion held on the last Thursday of each month at the central rooms of the Working Men's Club and Institute Union, 150, Strand, London. Mr. J. Hole occupied the chair. Mr. H. Hales, in introducing the question said that it was a well-known fact that all branches of the manufacturing markets were overcrowded. He considered this had been mainly caused by manufactures in their early and prosperous history, having opened a wider field for remunerative wages. There was another cause for the glut, namely, the impoverished condition of that very large body the small agriculturists and their labourers. Their impoverished condition had been brought about by the landlords monopolising the land, and thus having the sole possession, they had kept them in an abject condition by slavery hours and miserable pay. Hence then he considered that that large body, who, by their industry should have been able to have bought largely the commodities of manufacture had been precluded from doing so by their sheer poverty, and hence great outlets for industry had been shut off.

Now as the system of trades unionism and industrial partnerships had done much by co-operation for some branches of the manufacturing and mining interests, there was no doubt much greater good might be achieved by extending the system of co-operation to the cultivation of land, and the best thing that the members of Trades Unions could set about, having gained partial emancipation themselves, would be to try to emancipate their fellow labourers, the agricultural classes, by forming for them

joint-stock farms, so as to create a large number of moderately prosperous cultivators, instead of maintaining a system where a few were immensely rich and the masses of the people lamentably poor. Trades Unions as they now stood were but isolated links towards a good object, but to make a complete chain by which the whole interests of the industrial community might be bound together, other connecting links must be welded, and those connecting links were the various branches of agricultural labour.

Having done that, they might establish marts for the sale and exchange of the various products of agriculture and manufacture. Mr. T. Paterson, while agreeing in some of the suggestions, did not think the obtaining and working of land practicable, but concurred that the unemployed surplus labour of Trades Unions might be profitably employed in building suitable dwellings. Mr. Warne, Mr. Lilwall, and others, also questioned the propriety of interfering with the agriculturists; they considered the picture of their poverty had been overdrawn by the opener of the debate, as they have many advantages by their plots of ground that mechanics have not. Mr. E. Hall, F.S.A. concurred with much advanced by the opener; he thought the people at large should by right of justice have a claim and interest in the land, but how or by what means possession should be obtained he was not at present able to say. Considerable interest was excited in the discussion, and ultimately it was resolved, on the motion of Mr. S. Smeeton, to adjourn it to the 29th of October. A vote of thanks to the chairman concluded the proceedings.

YOUNG GIRLS IN LITTLE RUSSIA.

On a certain festal eve in Little Russia, the young girls are in the habit of taking a row on the moon-light waters of the lakes and rivers in order to carry out certain ceremonials in connection

Gaily through the buddin Spring time,
And the Summer's leafy bloom,
Ad: hand 'er lover sported
Free from weariness or gloom—
'Appy hinfants! hin whose bosoms
Thought of change can find no room.

He to the paternal mansion
(That's the house of Ada's Pa)
Took his young intended presents
(Vich vos neither few nor far),
Likewise took her books and moosic—
"Pretty Jane," and "Guidin' Star."

Halso took 'is board and chess-men,
(Playin' for a future mate)
Hand is hone particalar sketch-book,
Vich gave them enjoymentigrate,
Drorin 'ansom illustrations
Hof an 'appy marriage etate.

Has they drew they felt a drorin
To each hother, line by line,
And 'is hand would drop the pencil
Round his Ada to entwine,
Has he gently whispered to her,
"Dearest! Hall that's mine, is thine."

But alas! a different story
He to Mr. Dayman told—
Sayin' Ada kept 'is sketch-book
With a lorless 'and and bold,
Hand is chess-men, books and moosic
(Vich he wanted) did withhold.

She is in a spot as mauling,
And, in a horispicious hour
An! a blue tail-coat, you leads her,
Blushing like a new-blown flower,
Hup a broad and gravelled pathway
To a hivy-mantle Tower.

Shall this plecter be delusiv?
Marriage, a Mirarge in air,
Chinging to a Court of Justice
Fith two hangry parties there?
Love at locksmiths lards, but lawyers
Makes the little God beware!

Paws, then, Lovers, paws and ponder,
Giv your feelins time to calm,
Ere, to vent some little tantrum,
You invoke Lor's horful arm!
Hall as reads my tale take warnin'
How you yields to passion's qualm!

'Speshly you who's loved each other
(If your love was hever true);
Ho, beware wot foolish tempers
Huncontrold may lead you to!
Lest you find, when Lor has parted
Your one heart (though Courts may laugh),
Each part's useless—just as much as
Sol'mon's Baby cut in half!

PLEASEMAN X.

In consequence of the Reduction in Duty, Horniman's Teas are now supplied by the Agents, Eightpence per lb. cheaper. Every genuine packet is signed "Horniman and Co."—[ADVT.]



YOUNG GIRLS IN LITTLE RUSSIA.

with their future lives, matrimony, love, and happiness being the special object of their "water spells." The picture of one of these excursions, from which our engraving on this page is taken, is from a painting by Ivan Ivanovitch Scholoff, a Russian painter of considerable note in his country.

LOVE AND LAW.

'Appy youths, who thinks love's treasure
Is a never-ending stor—
'Appy maids, who dreams its pleasure
Is a blis without a flor—
Listen to the hannnotations
Hof a minor Court of Lor!

Hat the 'Ammermith Perlice Court
Vos the case of vich I speak,
Two young lovers ventured hin it,
Come next Sat'day is a week.
'Twas the youth his lady summonsed
Mr. Dayman vos the Beak.

Lovly Miss Matilda Ada
Hamilton, vos just 19,
'Tis a hage for serius courtin'
Gen'rally too young and green,
As in Holland-street I fancy,
Vere she lived, hit must av been).

Her a young man came a courtin';
I don't know if he vos rich,
But he had some strong etraction
For the lovely Ada, vich
Longed her pritty dookal surname
To renounce for that of Fitch.

'Twas for this that he had summonsed
Ada R! I writes with grief—
Much I fears the tints of Autumn
Falls on their Love-summer brief,
Turning hall the green of Spring time
To the seer and yellor leaf!

Charmin Ada told her story—
"Wen 'wots mine is thine" he said,
"I concluded that he meant it"—
Mr. Dayman shook his ed,
"That's a gift hin terms to general
For me to uphold.—Instead,
"You must give 'im up the art'cles:"
(Ada did as she was forst)
"Now," says Mr. Fitch, "your Worship,
"Horder 'er to pay the cost."

(Is. 9d. vos the summons,
But his vishes here vos crest)
"I think not," says Mr. Dayman—
So that small revenge he lirst.
R! but haint it sad, that temper
Sich as that should fill the breast,
Sundrin young harts wunce united—
Pullin down the half-built nest
Vere the wunce-lov'd Fitch and Ada
'Ad in opes to be so blest.

Mr. Fitch! You has your sketch-book,
Don't I there a drorin see
Hof a rose-enwoven Cottage
Hunderneath a aged Tree?
It was meant for you and Ada,
And beyond are you and she!

BREAKFAST.—A SUCCESSFUL EXPERIMENT.—The *Civil Service Gazette* has the following:—"There are very few simple articles of food which can boast so many valuable and important dietary properties as cocoa. While acting on the nerves as a gentle stimulant, it provides the body with some of the purest elements of nutrition and at the same time corrects and invigorates the action of the digestive organs. These beneficial effects depend in a great measure upon the manner of its preparation, but of late years such close attention has been given to the growth and treatment of cocoa, that there is no difficulty in securing it with every useful quality fully developed. The singular success which Mr. Epps attained by his homoeopathic preparation of cocoa has never been surpassed by any experimentalist. Far and wide the reputation of Epps's Cocoa has spread by the simple force of its own extraordinary merits. Medical men of all shades of opinion have agreed in recommending it as the safest and most beneficial article of diet for persons of weak constitutions. This superiority of a particular mode of preparation over all others is a remarkable proof of the great results to be obtained from little causes. By a thorough knowledge of the natural laws which govern the operations of digestion and nutrition, and by a careful application of the fine properties of well-selected cocoa, Mr. Epps has provided our breakfast tables with a delicately flavoured beverage which may save us many heavy doctors' bills. It is by the judicious use of such articles of diet that a constitution may be gradually built up until strong enough to resist every tendency to disease. Hundreds of subtle maladies are floating around us ready to attack wherever there is a weak point. We may escape many a fatal shaft by keeping ourselves well fortified with pure blood and a properly nourished frame."

GREY or faded hair restored to the original colour by F. E. SIMON'S AMERICAN HAIR RESTORER. Price 3s. Sold by most Chemists and Perfumers.—[ADVT.]

LAW AND POLICE.

ROLLS CHAMBERS.

ROYD V. BEER AND OTHERS.—CONFEDERATE LOAN.

This was a suit as to an alleged partnership in a Confederate loan exceeding a million sterling, and came before Mr. Church, the chief clerk, on an application on the part of some of the defendants for time to answer.

Mr. Lording (Freshfield and Co.) produced a mass of documents, and declared that Mr. Edmund Freshfield had been daily engaged on the case since March. It was a question as to a loan to the Confederates to a large amount, and some of the defendants were in Paris.

Mr. Chorley, for the plaintiff, said the case had been pending a long time, and opposed the extended period now asked.

The Chief Clerk granted 21 days' further time to answer.

THE BIRMINGHAM BANKING COMPANY.—APPLICATION ON THE PART OF SHAREHOLDERS.

In this case, in which the debts exceeded one million, and the creditors had been paid 17s. in the pound, an application was made on the part of shareholders—the committee of investigation—to attend an examination of the directors by counsel, and at the expense of the estate. The application was opposed, and it was suggested that any question could be put during the examination by the council employed by the official liquidators, who were well acquainted with the case.

The Chief Clerk declined to make an order. The applicants could attend the examination under the 60th order, and suggest questions.

MIDDLESEX SESSIONS.

(Before the Assistant Judge.)

ROBBERY BY A MOTHER AND DAUGHTER FROM BETHNAL-GREEN WORKHOUSE.

Elizabeth English, 36, and Elizabeth Coburn, 52, mother and daughter, were indicted for stealing a shirt, the property of the guardians of the poor of the parish of Bethnal-green.

Mr. Smart prosecuted; the prisoners were undefended.

English was a paid nurse in that establishment, and on September 26 Coburn, her mother, who had come to see her, was detected leaving the place with a quantity of bread and a flannel shirt in her possession. Coburn's house was then searched, and in it were found some articles which were the property of the guardians.

The jury found the prisoners guilty.

The Assistant Judge sentenced both prisoners to imprisonment and hard labour for six months.

GRATIFYING A PRISONER.

John Boyles, 24, was indicted for stealing two chairs, value 15s., the property of Charles Grouse.

The chairs were stolen from outside the shop of the prosecutor, a broker, living in Theobald's-road. Next day they were found for sale in a shop in Kingsgate-street. Inquiry was made, and it appeared they had been sold by the prisoner for 5s.

The prisoner pleaded guilty, and said he wanted twelve months, as he was starving.

The Assistant Judge complied with his request, and sentenced him to imprisonment for twelve months.

William Day, 20, and William Cooper, 19, were indicted for stealing a pick-axe and a shovel, the property of Samuel Want. There was also an indictment against them for stealing a piece of lead pipe, the property of John Merrill, and fixed to a building.

The prisoners were found guilty, and sentenced to six months' hard labour.

WATCH ROBBERY.

Ellen Clements, 28, was found guilty of stealing a watch value £5, the property of Albert White, from his person. This was a street robbery.

Four or five convictions were proved against her.

The Assistant Judge sentenced her to be imprisoned and kept to hard labour for twelve months.

Elizabeth Jones, 19, was found guilty of stealing a watch, value £3 10s., the property of Carl Basquin, from his person, and sentenced to six months' hard labour.

GUILDHALL.

SINGULAR MISTAKE IN IDENTITY.—Henry Goodwin, a drover, badge 203, was summoned before Alderman Causton, for driving more sheep through the City in one drove than was allowed by the City regulations.

Mr. Youle told Alderman Causton that this was a very singular case, and had been adjudged for the purpose of procuring further evidence on both sides. The officer had summoned the defendant, but he declared that he was never there at all, but that it was his son, and his son came forward and said he was the man who had the sheep.

William Kenward, 426, said that on the 5th of Sept., a little before eight o'clock in the evening, he saw the defendant passing over Blackfriars Bridge with a drove of sheep. He asked him how many sheep he had, and he replied that he had better count them. He and another officer counted 160. He took the defendant's number, 1,543, but he refused to give his name and address. He was positive that the drover was Henry Goodwin, sen., and not Henry Goodwin, jun.

John Clerk, 469, said he assisted the last witness to count the sheep. He did not see the elder Goodwin there, but he spoke to the young Goodwin and took his number, which was 1,543.

Henry Goodwin, jun., said he was the man and not his father.

Henry Goodwin, sen., said he had not driven sheep through the City for the last 18 months.

George Izod, 90, said he served the summons on Mr. Goodwin, sen., and he understood him to say that he was there, but not driving.

Mr. Goodwin, sen., said he did not say so. Izod must have misunderstood him. He then called

Henry Elms, a drover, who said that he passed over Blackfriars Bridge with a drove of beasts at 10 minutes before eight o'clock on September 21, and took them to the Three Stags in the Kennington-road, where they met Mr. Goodwin, sen., who was waiting there to receive them. Witness was before the drove of sheep, which was driven by Henry Goodwin, jun.

Henry Goodwin, jun., was then sworn, and stated that it was he to whom the officers spoke and not his father. He had not seen his father since three o'clock in the afternoon, when he left him at the cattle market, until half-past eight o'clock at night, when he joined him at St. Alban's-street, close to the Three Stags, Kennington.

Kenward was recalled, and said he was positive the man was Henry Goodwin, sen. It was dark when he saw him, but he was positive as to the man.

Izod said that in justice to Mr. Goodwin he must say that he knew him to be a master drover, and that he had not driven sheep himself for a long time.

Alderman Causton said the evidence was very conflicting, and he would therefore dismiss the summons.

MARLBOROUGH-STREET.

ATTEMPTED SUICIDE.—Eliza Riddell, a poor, dejected-looking female, was charged before Mr. Tyrwhitt with attempting to commit suicide by taking poison.

Police-constable George Boyce, 85 F, said that he was called to the Charing-cross Hospital on Monday night to take the prisoner

into custody for attempting to take her life, when she said that she was very sorry; that she had been parted from her husband for two years, and that he had taken two of her children from her.

Mr. Francis B. Bealy, surgeon, of No. 16, St. Martin's-court, said that on Monday evening the prisoner was brought to him by her husband, who said that she had taken laudanum. He gave the prisoner, who was very excited, an emetic, and as she became very drowsy, and her husband declined to take charge of her, he (Mr. Bealy) took her to the Charing-cross Hospital, and left her in the charge of the house surgeon. From inquiries he subsequently made he ascertained that the prisoner had purchased a pennyworth of laudanum at a chemist's in the neighbourhood, but there was not sufficient to destroy life. He believed prisoner had been greatly upset, and that a divorce case or something of the kind was going on between her and her husband.

The prisoner said she went to her husband to ask him for some money to get some clothes, so that she might get a situation, and he refused to give her any, and he had got two of her children away from her.

Mr. Tyrwhitt said the best thing he could do would be to send the poor woman where she would be well attended to for a week, and by that time they would know more about her, and whether anything could be done for her.

The prisoner asked what was to become of her baby. It was in Judd-street. If his worship would send for it she would be so much obliged to him.

Mr. Tyrwhitt said the child should be sent for for the prisoner, and remarked that the present case showed how often it was that medical gentlemen were the only friends people had.

MARYLEBONE.

UNPROVOKED ASSAULT UPON A CRIPPLE. James Chandler, a low-looking fellow, was charged with the following outrage upon a cripple in the public street.

Sidney Gerrish, who had a wooden leg, said he was a tailor. After leaving his work he was proceeding on his way home along the Baywater-road, and outside of a public-house were the prisoner and several women. The women seized him round his neck, and threw him on the ground. As he was picking up his hat the prisoner gave him a violent blow in his left eye, which blackened it.

Police-constable Gadd, 244 D, said the prisoner, who was drunk, was given into his custody for striking the prosecutor.

Mr. Mansfield sentenced the prisoner to pay a fine of 20s., or go to prison for 14 days.

LAMBETH.

THE COOK AND HER SWEETHEART.—John Byford, 23, a labourer, residing in Rosina-street, Hackney, was charged with being found secreted in a bed-room at No. 13, Trinity-terrace, Trinity-square, Brixton.

Mr. Daniel Stock said that about half-past eleven o'clock at night, after the place was secured for the night, the landlady went round to see if all was right, as was her custom. On going into the cook's bed-room she heard a slight noise, which attracted her attention, and on looking under the bedstead found the prisoner concealed there. He came out, and to her inquiry said he was acquainted with the servant, who had been there only about a fortnight or so, and that he had been requested by her to come into the house.

Police-constable 48 W Reserve took the prisoner to the station, and there he said the servant had invited him, and he had removed his boots so as not to make a noise. He had a letter from the young woman which partly confirmed his statement.

Mr. Elliot told prisoner he had no right to be in the house, and had placed himself in a very serious position. He should remain in custody for a week to know something more about him.

THAMES.

JUVENILE TUMBLERS.—Richard Nicholas, aged nine years, and George Neville, five, were brought up on remand before Mr. Benson, charged with vagrancy.

These boys were arrested by Dillon, police sergeant No. 19 K, while tumbling "cart wheels" alongside an omnibus in the Commercial-road. They were covered with mud and dirt, and their hands were full of vermin. A few old rags were pinned together on their bodies, and they were bare-legged and bare-footed. They scarcely looked human. Their altered appearance, after a week's stay in the Stepney Union Workhouse, in Bromley, was most extraordinary. They were clean and well clad, and had been well fed for the last seven days. Dillon, a police-officer, called the magistrate's attention to them, and said that Mr. Parker, the master of the Stepney Union, had offered the children boots, but they would not wear them, and preferred the freedom of their feet to the leather and lace-ups. They had been tumbling all the week in the Union house and could not be stopped.

Mr. Benson noticed that the hair on the tops of the prisoner's heads was partially gone, and asked how that happened.

Dillon: By tumbling and throwing themselves on the road.

Mr. Benson: These children have begun to tumble early. How do they learn it?

Mr. Joseph Smith answered this question by saying that children in the district learnt to tumble directly they could run alone, and practised wherever there was a blank wall for their feet to rest against, until they were able to throw themselves alongside the omnibuses.

Mr. Benson: And the unthinking passengers encourage this system of vagrancy by throwing halfpence to the children. The mischief done is incalculable.

The mothers of the children said they would keep them at home in future, and Neville's mother said that an elder boy was so terrified with his brother's arrest that he had never been out to tumble since.

Mr. Benson was very glad to hear it. The children ought to be sent to school, and compelled to attend there regularly.

The mothers said there were no schools in Ratcliff where they could be sent.

The officers and others in court said there were ragged schools, free schools, and other educational establishments in Ratcliff, under the control of the Coopers' Company and the Rev. Mr. Atherton, Mr. John Holt, Mr. Derby, Mr. Hughes, and others, and there was a large school next door to the police-court for 800 children, under the control of a well known philanthropist, the Rev. W. Valentine, where the boys would be readily admitted.

Mr. Benson said there was no excuse for keeping the children away from school. There were plenty of schools for the middle-classes, for the poor, for every destitute, and for the ragged in Ratcliff and other parts of Stepney. Here was a gentleman in court who offered to take the boys into the Rev. W. Valentine's large school next door. If the boys were ever brought before him again, he would send them to an industrial school, and never allow their mothers to see them again. He had done that in the case of a poor girl who had been sent on the streets by its inhuman parents to tumble alongside the omnibuses. Nothing could be worse than the state of the urchins before him, and when they were brought before his colleague, Mr. Paget, they were covered with mud adhering to their bodies, and it was doubtful if they had ever been washed from their infancy; a few rags were fastened on their limbs, and the hair of their heads was full of insects. Nothing could be more shocking. Stupid passengers on omnibuses should not encourage a system of vagrancy so demoralising. He discharged the boys only on the understanding that their mothers sent them to school, and kept them out of the streets.

ANOTHER DEATH FROM STARVATION.

YESTERDAY forenoon Mr. Humphreys, coroner, held an inquest at the Fountain Tavern, Baldwin-street, St. Luke's, touching the death from alleged starvation of Hester Roberts, aged 59 years.

Eliza Roberts, 16, City-gardens, St. Luke's, daughter of the deceased, said that she and her mother, who was a widow, had to support themselves by needlework. Some weeks she only made 3s. Witness did not live with her. Witness's earnings were sometimes only 2s. a week.

Mrs. Sarah Booth, 14, Regent-street, St. Luke's, said that the deceased was a fellow lodger in her house. On Friday night witness saw her seated on a doorstep in the street. She was very ill and exhausted. Witness called her husband, and he carried her home. She had not had enough to eat, and she had been very badly off lately.

Mrs. Sarah Bristowe, the landlady of the house in which the deceased lived, stated that she had agreed to pay her 2s. a week for a little back room. She owed twenty-six shillings rent. She was a hard-working woman when she could get work to do. She had applied to the parish for relief, but they refused to give her any.

The Coroner: Why did they do that?

The Witness: Oh, they said "We will give you nothing unless you come into the house."

The Coroner: The old threat—Come in, or else we will not give you relief! Then the people do not go in, and they get no relief. The witness said that on Friday night she went into the room where her lodger was, and she found her lying dead in the corner of it. There was no bed in the room. The deceased slept in her clothes, and she used to throw herself down on a few old rags in one of the corners of the room. All the furniture in the room was a broken table, and two chairs without bottoms. The deceased had been often without food.

Dr. R. T. Farrar said that a post-mortem examination proved that the deceased died from extravasation of blood upon the brain. There was no trace of food in the stomach or intestines, and no fat in the system.

The jury returned a verdict of death from extravasation of blood on the brain, accelerated by want of food and by exposure.

ALLEGED MURDER OF A CHILD BY ITS MOTHER.

On Monday, after the disposal of the ordinary night charges at Lambeth Police-court, Susan Buckney, 33, a respectable-looking woman, was placed in the dock, charged with causing the death of her child, John Buckney, aged seven years, by throwing a knife at him.

Police-constable Trant, 106 L, said on Saturday evening, about half-past six o'clock, he was on duty in Lambeth-walk, when a man came up and informed that a child had been murdered at No. 5, Burnett-street, Vauxhall. He went there, and on going into an up-stairs room saw the prisoner and Mr. Bliss, the landlord of the house, who gave her into custody on the charge of killing her child. Witness asked her what she had to say to the charge, when she replied, "Yes, I threw the knife across the table, but I did not intend to kill the child." He asked her where the child was, and she told him down-stairs. He then proceeded to the front parlour and saw the child lying on the ground bleeding from a wound on the left side. The prisoner afterwards said, "I am very sorry for what I have done; I did not intend to do what I did." He then took her to Kennington-lane Police-station.

Thomas Edward Buckley, aged ten years, brother of the deceased, who cried bitterly while giving his evidence, said on Saturday evening they were at tea, when the deceased hit him on the head, and witness said, "Mother, make John be quiet." His mother then gave him a slap on the side of the head, and he then went into the back room. He had not been there long before he heard loud screams, and on going back again saw the deceased lying on the floor bleeding from his left side. The deceased made some remark in a whisper, but he (witness) could not tell what it was. His mother picked up the knife and carried him into the garden, and applied vinegar to his head. She said while carrying him, "Oh, he's dying." There was no one in the room but mother, the deceased, and a little sister, aged five years.

Samuel Atkinson Richards, surgeon, of Upper Kennington-lane, said that on examination of the body he discovered a recent punctured wound in the back on the left side, which had no doubt entered the lung and caused death. He inquired for the instrument which had done it, and the table knife produced (having a sharp point) was handed to him by the last witness. There was blood upon the knife, and it appeared to him that the wound was caused by a stab.

Henry Bliss, landlord of the house, said on Saturday evening he heard loud screams, and on coming down-stairs met the prisoner carrying the deceased in her arms, bleeding profusely from his left side. He said, "Good God, what have you done?" and she replied, "Oh, Mr. Bliss, I have stabbed my child."

Sergeant Harris, 2 L, said he took the charge, and, on reading it over to the prisoner, she said, "I did not mean to hurt him. In my passion I threw the knife across the table at him, which caused the death."

In answer to the usual question by the magistrate,

The prisoner was about to make a statement, when her father, in the body of the court, cried out, "Don't, Susan, say anything until I get a counsel." The prisoner, upon this, intimated that she should reserve her defence.

She was ordered to be committed for trial, but to be again brought up for the completion of the depositions.

SCULLERS' RACE FOR £100.—On Tuesday afternoon William Biffen, a waterman's apprentice, of Hammersmith, and James Griffiths, also a waterman's apprentice, of Wandsworth, rowed from Putney to Mortlake for £50 a side in outriggers. The match arose out of the apprentices' race for the coat and badge at the late Thames Regatta, in which both contended, Biffen winning the coat, and Griffiths resigning the contest at half-way; the form of the latter on that occasion was sufficient to induce his friends to make this match. Betting: 3 to 1 on Biffen, who had the best station, and took the lead. At the Star and Garter he was half a length ahead, and here Griffiths fouled a barge, but quickly recovered the lost ground, and at the Point was over his man. A splendid race ensued to the Dung Wharf, where Griffiths suddenly ceased rowing, and Biffen finished at his leisure.

THE SUFFRAGE IN THE COLONIES.—It is a mistake to suppose that universal suffrage goes hand in hand with responsible government. Victoria and South Australia are the only colonies where the ballot is in full operation; electors have in other cases to possess a property qualification. The nature and amount of this differ according to circumstances. In Jamaica, before the insurrection, electors were required to be freeholders to the extent of £6 a year, or pay £20 a year as rent, or have an annual income of £50, or pay £1 taxes yearly, or hold £100 as a bank deposit. In Natal the qualification is £50 freehold, or £10 annual rental, and the same suffices for a member. In the Canadian provinces the qualification is much the same. In South Australia a freehold of £50 annual value, or a leasehold of £20 annual value, or £25 rental, qualify to vote for members of the Legislative Council. For the House of Assembly, however, all registered electors, being naturalised subjects, are entitled to vote. In New Zealand electors must possess a freehold estate worth £50, or a leasehold worth £10 a year, or be a householder paying a clear annual rental not less than £5 a year. In the Cape colony the qualification of electors for both houses is an annual income of £50, or £25 with bond and lodging. These facts will suffice to show that, with one or two exceptions, the franchise in our colonies is by no means so democratic as many people believe it to be.—*Concill Magazine*.

HEALTH OF LONDON.

(From the Registrar General's Return.)

In the week that ended on Saturday, October 3, 4,219 births and 2,932 deaths were registered in London and in thirteen other large towns of the United Kingdom. The annual rate of mortality was 24 per 1,000 persons living.

The annual rate of mortality last week was 21 per 1,000 in London, 32 in Edinburgh, and 20 in Dublin; 22 in Bristol, 18 in Birmingham, 30 in Liverpool, 32 in Manchester, 37 in Salford, 20 in Sheffield, 23 in Bradford, 32 in Leeds, 22 in Hull, 27 in Newcastle-upon-Tyne, and 31 in Glasgow. The rate in Berlin was 32 per 1,000 during the seven days ending the 24th ult.

Scarlatina is now fatally prevalent in Manchester and Salford, and Newcastle-upon-Tyne, as well as in London. In Manchester and Salford last week 63 deaths were referred to this disease, whereas only 15 would have occurred had the mortality from this cause not exceeded the rate which prevailed in London last week. Typhus is also unusually fatal in Liverpool, Manchester, and Leeds; and small-pox continues prevalent in Sheffield, causing 12 deaths last week, nearly all of unvaccinated children.

In London the births of 975 boys and 918 girls, in all 1,893 children, were registered in the week. In the corresponding weeks of ten years, 1858-67, the average number, corrected for increase of population, is 2,043.

The deaths registered in London during the week were 1,229. It was the fortieth week of the year, and the average number of deaths for that week is, with a correction for increase of population, 1,287. The deaths in the present return are less by 58 than the estimated amount, and are less by 98 than the number recorded in the preceding week.

The deaths from zymotic diseases were 327, the corrected average number being 384. Ten deaths from small-pox, 16 from measles, 91 from scarlatina, 16 from diphtheria, 19 from whooping-cough, 49 from fever, and 51 from diarrhoea were registered.

The daughter of a butler, aged 2 months, died on the 26th of September at 11, Upper Boston-place, Marylebone, of "choleraic diarrhoea."

A commercial traveller, aged 62 years, died on the 26th of September at 56, Auckland-street, Lambeth, of "morbus cordis, cholera; collapse (6 hours)."

The high rate of mortality from scarlatina still continues; every effort should be made to combat the disease, and prevent its further progress by employment of active sanitary measures. Of the total 99 deaths from that disease 5 were recorded in the sub-district of Kensington town, 3 in the sub-district of Chelsea north-west, 4 in the sub-district of Chelsea north-east, 3 in the sub-district of Belgrave, 3 in the sub-district of St. Margaret, Westminster, 5 in the sub-district of Islington west, 3 in the sub-district of St. Andrew eastern, Holborn, 3 in the sub-district of the Green, Bethnal-green, 4 in the sub-district of the Church, Bethnal-green, 3 in the sub-district of Whitechapel Church, 3 in the sub-district of Lambeth Church first part, 3 in the sub-district of Lambeth Church second part, 2 in the sub-district of Sydenham, and 2 in the sub-district of Woolwich Dockyard. Three deaths from measles were registered in the sub-district of Somers Town, and two in the sub-district of St. Botolph, City. Two deaths from fever were recorded in the sub-district of Hackney-road, Bethnal-green, 2 in the sub-district of St. Mary, St. George-in-the-East, and 3 in the sub-district of Ratcliff.

One hundred and forty-eight deaths occurred from phthisis, 74 from bronchitis, 46 from pneumonia, 66 from disease of the heart, 147 from diseases of the brain and nervous system.

The deaths of 4 persons from delirium tremens, of 5 infants and 2 adults from syphilis, of 5 persons from burns or scalds, of 2 persons from drowning, of 4 infants from suffocation, and of 2 persons who were killed by horses or carriages in the streets, were registered.

At the Royal Observatory, Greenwich, the mean height of the barometer in the week was 29.415 in. The barometrical reading increased from 29.08 in. on Wednesday, September 30, to 29.95 in. on Friday, October 2. The mean temperature of the air in the week was 53.7 deg., which is 0.3 deg. below the average of the same week in 50 years (as determined by Mr. Glaisher). The highest day temperature was 65.6 deg. on Tuesday, September 29. The lowest night temperature was 40.8 deg. on Saturday, October 3. The entire range of temperature in the week was, therefore, 24.7 deg.

THE EFFECTS OF SMOKING ON BOYS.—Dr. Decaisne (Bull. General de Ther.), in the course of investigations on the influence of tobacco on the circulation, has been struck with the large number of boys, aged from nine to fifteen years, who smoke; and has been led to inquire into the connection of this habit with impairment of the general health. He has observed 38 boys, aged from nine to fifteen, who smoked more or less. Of these, distinct symptoms were present in 27. In 22 there were various disorders of the circulation—bruit de souffle in the neck, palpitation, disorders of digestion, slowness of intellect, and a more or less marked taste for strong drinks. In three the pulse was intermittent. In eight there was found on examination more or less marked diminution of the red corpuscles; in 12 there was rather frequent epistaxis; 10 had disturbed sleep; and four had slight ulcerations of the mucous membrane of the mouth, which disappeared on ceasing from the use of tobacco for some days. In children who were very well nourished the disorder was, in general, less marked. As to the ages, eight of the boys were from nine to 21 years old; 19 from 12 to 15. The duration of the habit of smoking was—in 11, from six months to a year; and in 16, more than two years. The ordinary treatment of anaemia in general produced no effect as long as the smoking was continued; but, when this was desisted from, health was soon perfectly restored, if there were no organic disease.—*British Medical Journal.*

ACORNS AND PIGS.—The discussion that has been going on for some days as to the best way of utilising this year's extraordinary crop of acorns,

has called forth a curious "protest" from a "Spanish pig," who writes under the signature "A Mother of Fourteen," as follows:—"I am a Spanish pig, and I glory in the name. I live with many scores of friends not a hundred miles from Gibraltar, and it is from that stronghold a rumour has reached us which makes every bristle in my back stand on end, and impels me to ask that ignorant and presumptuous man who lays down the law in your columns upon our diet, whether he has ever eaten Spanish ham. Does he know that incomparable blending of lean and fat gently toned down into perfection of taste by the medium of sugar? I am the pig! I come forward in this eventful crisis of the national destinies, and announce, with a modest but certain confidence, that I am far superior to my French relations, and should be quite equal to any of that distant Yorkshire family if I could only have a little meal in addition to my usual fare, but I can't. As pork *pur et simple*, I am every bit as good as I am in the form of ham. I call to witness anybody who knows Gibraltar whether it be not the case that when a leg of Spanish pork is put on the table all the other dishes are immediately forsaken for this one. Now, acorns are well-nigh our only diet. We eat them all day long in the woods at this autumn time; we shall eat them all the winter from the storehouses. I like them as much as chestnuts, which I got sometimes; they keep us healthy, they make our flesh white, firm—almost too firm—and fine flavoured, and they cost the Spanish husbandman nothing but the labour of collecting them. Sir, I have much to bear lately in the distracted state of my country and the overthrow of a dynasty always favourable to my race, but this last blow is almost too much for me, and my great terror is lest Sir George Bowyer, getting a scent of the matter, should take up my cause, as that of an oppressed Catholic pig, and so ruin me by his advocacy. Suffer me, I beg of you, to be beforehand with him, and while I proclaim to the world how excellent I am, proclaim also that my many merits are altogether the result of my acorn-feeding, and that I am no believer in the Bleeding Nun."

THE POPULAR JOURNAL.

REYNOLDS'S MISCELLANY.—Part 238, for April, now publishing, Price 6d., contains:—

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perspiration, sensible and insensible, but more particularly the latter; thereby regulating the circulation rendering the skin clear and healthy, and giving that tone and vigour to the whole system without which life can scarcely be said to be enjoyed. In BURNS, SCALDS, CORNS, BRUISES, OLD PHAGEDENIC WOUNDS, &c., it is likewise no equal; and as a cosmetic for the toilet or nursery, in removing BLOTCHES, PIMPLES, DISCOLORATIONS, and those cutaneous eruptions incidental to children and young people (used in solution), its properties cannot be over-estimated; it is, therefore, recommended to the heads of families, and especially to mothers and nurses, who, by its habitual and judicious use upon those under their care, will prevent many of those diseases which become, in the course of years, engrafted, as it were into the system, and often supposed to be hereditary. For BATHING, to the adult—if before taking a bath it be well rubbed in—it will be found a perfect luxury being as delicate as the finest Eau de Cologne, thoroughly cleansing the skin—the pores of which, from our habits of clothing, &c., are liable to become stopped, thus obstructing the escape of the fluids before alluded to, and inducing a numerous class of diseases; indeed, three-fourths of those with which mankind is afflicted are attributable to this cause alone; the fluids known as sensible and insensible or gaseous perspiration, being as unfit to be thrown back upon the system, to be used a second time, as is the air which has been once ejected from the lungs, which, it is well known, cannot be breathed again and again without becoming destructive to health, and very speedily even to life itself; and these fluids must be thrown back if nature be resisted in her efforts to dispose of them, which, in civilised life, is unquestionably the case; hence arise indigestion, headache, loss of appetite, languor or debility, stupor, restlessness, faintings, evil forebodings, inaptitude for business or pleasure, and those diseases already enumerated, which the savage knows not of; these may be mostly, if not entirely, obviated by proper attention to the state of the skin. And here it should be remarked, how erroneous is the notion entertained by many, that when they have washed themselves, or taken a bath, that everything necessary has been done—the fact being, that water will have little or no effect in dissolving the incrustation, so to speak, of the dried or obstructed perspiration. It is therefore recommended that a little of the Medicated Cream be used daily, or at all events before washing or taking a bath. Numbers of the Nobility, Clergy, and charitable persons are now using their endeavours to make its wonderful properties known, and distribute it largely to the poor. It is pronounced by all to be the purest and most innocent, at the same time the most efficacious article known, and no doubt exists of its shortly becoming the universal Family Medicament.

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